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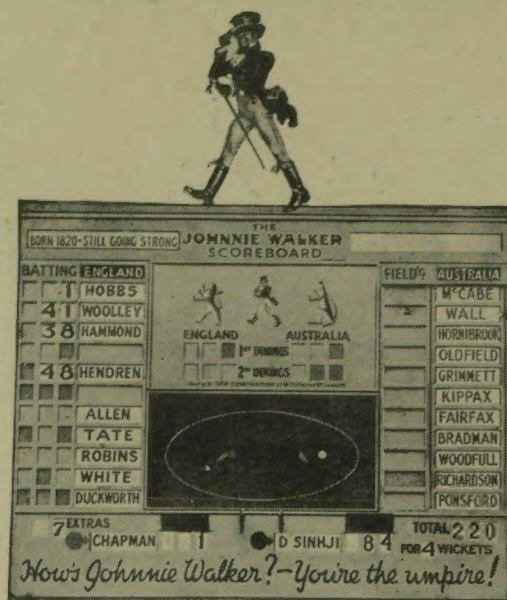
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\*The mechanical cricket scoreboard shown above has given hundreds of thousands of people accurate and graphic representation of the recent Test Matches. This device was installed by Johnnie Walker—always to the forefront of sporting events. The firm of John Walker and Sons is the first private concern in the world to give the public this type of sport-reporting service.

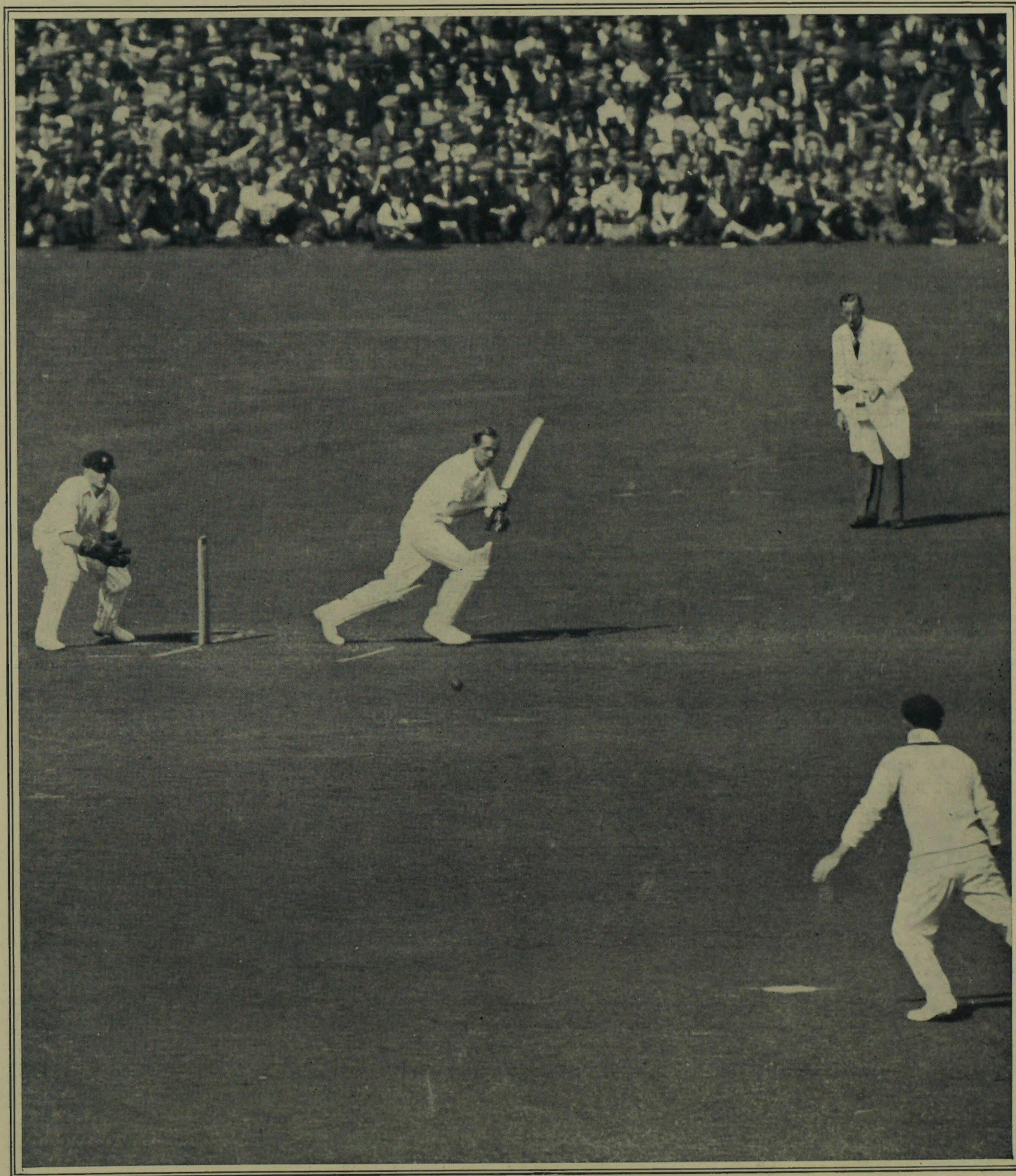


# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

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SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1930.

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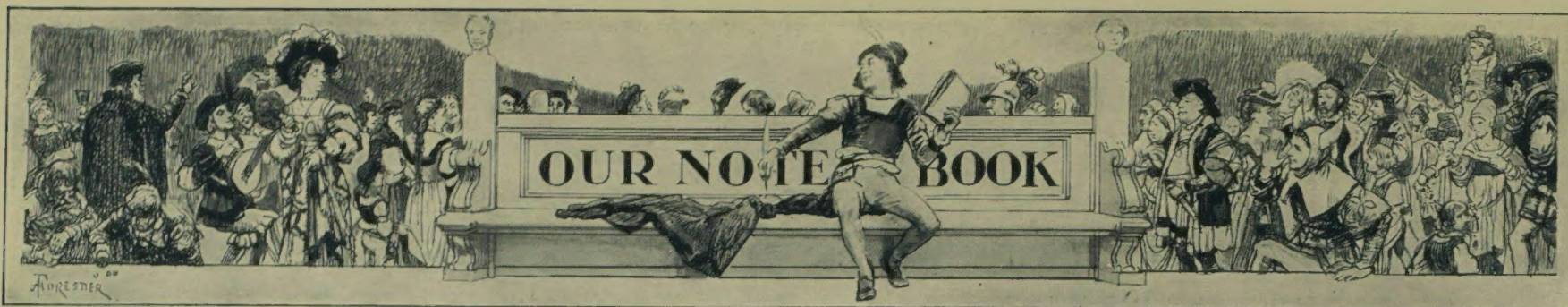


ENGLAND'S CAPTAIN FOR THE DECISIVE TEST MATCH PLAYS HIMSELF IN: R. E. S. WYATT BATTING AT THE OVAL.

Mr. R. E. S. Wyatt, whose selection as Captain of the English team in the last and decisive Test Match against Australia at the Oval, in place of Mr. A. P. F. Chapman, had caused much criticism, entirely justified the Committee's choice by his batting in the first innings. He went in at a critical moment, when the third, fourth, and fifth English wickets had fallen in rapid succession. As he

walked out to bat, he received a great demonstration of public approval, every spectator in the pavilion standing up to applaud. His fine stand with Sutcliffe put a different complexion on the game. Sutcliffe made 161 and Wyatt 64. Both were caught at the wicket by Oldfield (seen in the above photograph) off the bowling of Fairfax. Though Captain of Warwickshire, Wyatt is a native of Surrey.





By G. K. CHESTERTON.

MORE and more amusing facts continue to turn up in connection with the highly entertaining and even hilarious topic of Prehistoric Man and what is sometimes called Primitive Man. The two are not even exactly the same. Most modern writers refer to primitive peoples, when they mean present-day peoples, who have apparently not advanced far beyond a primitive social stage. And though some of the writers seem to know rather more about prehistoric man than about historic man, most of them have made sufficient researches into the secrets of an historic language to know that "prehistoric" means being before history. The study of men truly primitive, in the sense of prehistoric, is naturally much the more slow and doubtful of the two. A man who has enjoyed a little chat with a Polynesian cannibal, at Wembley, can, if he likes, accept the cannibal's warm invitation to stay a week-end at his little place in Polynesia, where he will see other Polynesians; though some might warn the anthropologist against so close and personal a study of anthropophagy. But it is obvious that the other anthropologist, who had only a silent but sympathetic interview with Pithecanthropos or the Piltdown Man, will be quite unable to pursue the other to a monkey-house of still gesticulating ape-men, or accompany the Piltdown Man down to his little place in Sussex. These two prehistoric persons are, indeed, rather more prethan historic. But even when we come to the first men who were manifestly men, and even highly intelligent men, like the cave-dwellers who made the cave-drawings, it is obvious enough that we cannot appeal to anything beyond the actual evidence of the cave. Plato traced his philosophy to shadows in a cave, and it is clear that the cave-man has left nothing behind him but these coloured or painted shadows. It is not surprising if the theories dependent on them often seem a little shadowy.

On the other hand, the study of living savages is a very living study. Its chief difficulty is that the living savages were so often dying savages, or even dead savages, owing to the beneficent spread of a higher civilisation, with all its great gifts, from industrialism to gin. But enough of them exist still, or existed very recently, to be studied in a less careless and callous spirit than that in which the first travellers, and even the first scientists, studied them. And the results, as it seems to me, are beginning to point to rather remarkable conclusions; very different from most recent conclusions. For it was not only the trader and traveller who despised the savage too much to preserve him in safety. It was also the anthropologist, at least the early anthropologist, who may be said to have despised him too much even to preserve him in spirits. The parallel is almost a pun; for it is the truth about the savage that he could only be preserved in spirits. His whole life was unintelligible without an understanding of the spirits that haunted his imagination and the whole spiritual background of his existence. The first fact that has become clear is that the spiritual background is spiritual. It is *not* a matter of dead magic like dead machinery. It is *not* a matter of a featureless fetish, that is meaningless as well as featureless. The savage's religion is not a fear of the brute force

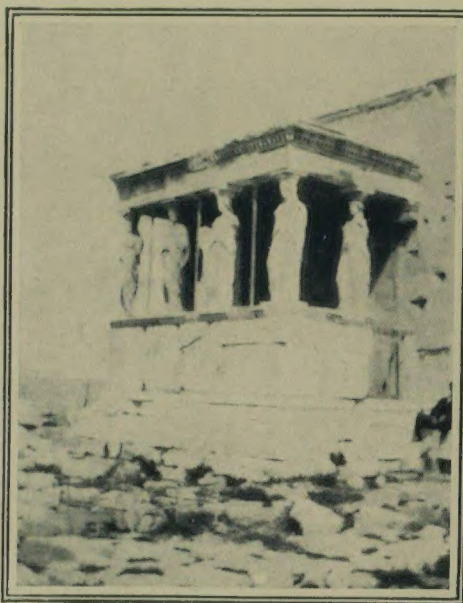
of nature, any more than the savage's idea of government is only a fear of the brute force of man. The primitive priest does not always worship the most powerful thing in nature; and sometimes seems to understand almost as well as Elijah that the Lord is not in the thunder. The primitive people does not submit to the leadership of the strongest man. On the contrary, it often submits to the leadership of the weakest man. When it does fear anybody, it is more likely to fear a half-wit or a cripple or a man with one eye. There is a mystical feeling that the cripple who has one foot in the grave has

black Sambo, merely chattering like a monkey rather than a child. This image of the anthropoid looks very odd beside some of the actual answers made by "savages" to more serious and sympathetic enquirers. A missionary asked what a Maori meant by saying that everything had a soul. To which the Maori answered, "If anything were not possessed by the shadow of a god, that thing could not have form." There is a good deal for metaphysicians and philosophers, let alone scientists, to think about in that; and it is a good deal more like Plato than Sambo.

But there is a more curious complication that suggests a yet more curious contradiction. I admit the evidence is complicated and even contradictory. But I think there really is an element of truth in saying that the old romantic notion of the Noble Savage or even of the Arcadian Shepherd of the Golden Age was not such nonsense as the nineteenth century taught us to believe. The discredited fable of man in savage innocence, worshipping God and living according to Nature, before he entered the painted trap of Civilisation and the Social Contract, really had something in it after all. Nobody in these days, and certainly nobody of my views, needs to justify everything that was said by Rousseau and the Romantics, when they regarded the savage with the rapture of the sentimentalist. But I am not sure that the savage was not seen more truly with the eye of the sentimentalist, than he was seen soon after with the eye of the scientist. In the infinite complexity of human history, there is *something* in the idea that man loses as well as gains by progress and civilisation; and the things he loses are sometimes the very things he imagines that he gains.

This paradox rests on perfectly practical scientific evidence, in the actual discoveries of anthropologists. For instance, we were all left to suppose, in the age of Huxley and Herbert Spencer, that all primitive life was cruel and crushed the weak without pity. The actual scientific evidence is in many cases quite to the contrary. I recently found the following quotation from an authority on the savages of the Andaman Islands: "Every care and consideration is paid by all classes to the very young, the weak, the aged, and the helpless; and these, being made special objects of interest and attention, often fare better in regard to the comforts and necessities of daily life than any of the otherwise more fortunate members of the community." Here is a still more curious and interesting statement on similar authority. "In the same way children are almost always treated with extreme indulgence by primitive peoples, and corporal punishment is almost unknown." Indeed, there are some

comments recorded by my authority which would suggest that all punishment is almost unknown. Wissler, an authority on the Red Indians, says that the whole control was once exercised "by admonition and mild ridicule." Of course, it was never really so simple as that. There is complexity; and, what is more important, there is sin. But would not the wildest romantic exponent of the optimism of Rousseau, and the nobility of the Noble Savage, have made a pretty strong case if he had had those solid scientific facts before him?



THE ORIGINAL HOME OF THE BRITISH MUSEUM'S CARYATID: THE "PORTICO OF THE MAIDENS" AT ATHENS, IN THE ERECHTHEUM, INCLUDING A TERRA-COTTA REPLICA OF THE FIGURE REMOVED BY LORD ELGIN.

An interesting correspondence was initiated in the "Times" lately by a writer who recalled "the suggestion renewed by Sir Alfred Hopkinson, in his recently published 'Penultima,' that the Caryatid brought from the Erechtheum to the British Museum should be returned to Greece. The replacing cast of the lost figure (the writer continued) shows sadly on the Acropolis. . . . A cast in the Museum would . . . answer as well as the original, whereas the net gain by the act of generosity in returning what can now be safely cared for in its original position would surely far outweigh our little loss." Other correspondents supported the proposal, and one suggested that Britain should exchange the Caryatid for an earlier statue of a type well represented in Athens, but not in London. It was in 1801 that Lord Elgin, then British Ambassador to Turkey, began to remove from Athens what are known as the Elgin Marbles, thus undoubtedly saving them from damage or destruction. In 1816 they were bought for the nation for £35,000. The replica of his Caryatid placed on the Erechtheum is described as "the second one from the left"—presumably that at the left corner in our photograph of the portico, where the first one is hidden in the background.

one foot in the world beyond the grave. There is the feeling that the half-wit has half his wits in heaven: or that the one-eyed man has, in the best sense, a single eye. In short, the savages do not behave as the scientists until lately always expected them to do, and therefore always asserted that they did. What the earlier anthropologists did was to create a mythology about mythology. They invented, not only a mass of theories, but a mass of stories, a mass of anecdotes, phrases, catchwords and figures of speech, all implying that Man at his simplest must be a sort of blundering



COULD WE TO RETURN IT TO ATHENS? A CARYATID FROM THE ERECHTHEUM ON THE ACROPOLIS, OBTAINED BY LORD ELGIN OVER A CENTURY AGO, AND NOW IN THE BRITISH MUSEUM.—

[Copyright by the British Museum.]



## AT GLAMIS: THE HOME SECRETARY; THE DOCTORS; THE GREAT BONFIRE.



ONE OF THE EVIDENCES OF THE EMPIRE INTEREST IN GLAMIS: TAKING A SOUND-FILM IN THE QUIET OF THE VILLAGE WHICH HAS ATTRACTED SO MANY SIGHT-SEERS IN VIEW OF ITS CONNECTION WITH GLAMIS CASTLE.



AT A GATEWAY OF GLAMIS CASTLE: A CHAT AT AN ENTRANCE TO THE HISTORIC BUILDING WHICH IS THE PRESENT RESIDENCE OF THE DUCHESS OF YORK AND IS THE ANCESTRAL HOME OF HER PARENTS.



THE HOME SECRETARY ON THE OCCASION ON WHICH HE SPOKE OF HIS VISIT TO SCOTLAND AS BEING IN CONNECTION WITH "A PENDING EVENT": MR. CLYNES AND THE DOWAGER COUNTESS OF AIRLIE PIPED ON TO A SHOW GROUND.



THE HOME SECRETARY AT THE AIRLIE FLOWER SHOW IN THE GROUNDS OF AIRLIE CASTLE WHILE AWAITING "A PENDING EVENT" AT GLAMIS CASTLE: MR. CLYNES WITH HIS HOSTESS, THE DOWAGER COUNTESS OF AIRLIE, AND THE PIPERS.



A MOST INTERESTING GROUP AT THE AIRLIE FLOWER SHOW AT AIRLIE CASTLE: THE DOWAGER COUNTESS OF AIRLIE; DR. F. N. REYNOLDS; LADY SIMSON (MISS LENA ASHWELL); SIR HENRY SIMSON, THE SURGEON; AND MR. J. R. CLYNES. (LEFT TO RIGHT.)



BUILT IN ANTICIPATION OF THE "PENDING EVENT" AT GLAMIS CASTLE: THE GREAT BONFIRE UNDER CONSTRUCTION ON THE TOP OF HUNTER'S HILL, WHICH WITNESSED THE FIRING OF A KINDRED BEACON WHEN THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF YORK WERE MARRIED.

Glamis Castle, the present residence of the Duchess of York, and the ancestral seat of her family, remains a centre of Empire interest. As to certain of the photographs here given, it should be remarked that Sir Henry Simson, the famous obstetric surgeon, and Dr. F. N. Reynolds are the two medical men who went to Glamis soon after the Duchess of York had gone to the Castle there. Mr. J. R. Clynes, the Home Secretary, who journeyed to Glamis on August 4, and drove to Airlie Castle, which is eight miles from Glamis Castle, there to be the guest of the Dowager Countess of Airlie, thus obeyed a royal command to visit

Scotland in his official capacity; for it is the custom for the Home Secretary to be in attendance on the occasion of the birth of a child to the reigning Sovereign or to a son of that Sovereign, a rule which owes its being to the circumstances surrounding the birth of the Old Pretender in 1688, circumstances which led, later, to expressed doubts as to whether he was a son of James II. Mr. Clynes referred to this at a flower show at Airlie Castle. He said: "I am here in relation to a pending event which, very naturally, is attracting the attention, not only of the United Kingdom, but also of the people of the Empire as a whole."



## THE DECISIVE AND "TIME-LIMITLESS" TEST MATCH: ENGLAND v. AUSTRALIA, AT THE OVAL.



TYPICAL OF THE ENORMOUS PUBLIC INTEREST TAKEN IN THE TEST MATCH THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY: A CROWD AT BRIGHTON WATCHING THE GAME'S PROGRESS AS SHOWN, BALL BY BALL, ON A SPECIAL SCORE-BOARD AT THE AQUARIUM.



THE CYNOSURE OF A SPORTING EMPIRE'S INTEREST: KENNINGTON OVAL DURING THE FINAL TEST MATCH—A GENERAL VIEW SHOWING THE GAME IN PROGRESS (WITH HOBBS (LEFT AND RIGHT BACKGROUND, NAMED ON PLACARD) AND AT



A TYPICAL "OVATION" TO A SUCCESSFUL BATSMAN AT CLOSE OF PLAY: SUTCLIFFE MAKING HIS WAY TO THE PAVILION WITH DIFFICULTY THROUGH AN ENTHUSIASTIC CROWD SPRINKLED WITH POLICE.

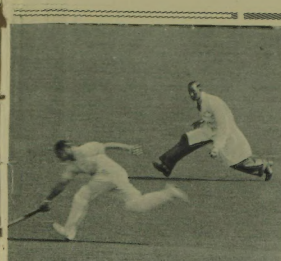


A MARSHALLED MULTITUDE WAITING TO ENTER THE OVAL: PART OF THE HUGE QUEUE, STRETCHING FAR DOWN THE KENNINGTON ROAD, CONTROLLED BY POLICE AND KEPT AMUSED BY EX-SERVICE BANDS AND KERB ENTERTAINERS.

The final and decisive Test Match of this year's series between England and Australia may be considered one of the greatest events in the history of cricket, owing to the enormous public interest, which it aroused—an interest greatly extended, of course, by modern scientific methods of distributing news by wireless and recording the game in film pictures. The match began at Kennington Oval on August 16, and it was arranged to play the game to a finish without a time-limit. Not only was the Oval itself besieged by a multitude of spectators, some of whom waited all night outside the gates, but almost equally large crowds, at seaside resorts and elsewhere, watched the progress of the game as transmitted by wireless and presented on the well-known "Johnnie Walker" score-boards, showing every detail of play, ball by ball. A photograph of England's captain, R. E. S. Wyatt, batting, appears on our front page. On the Australian side particularly brilliant work was done in the field by the wicket-keeper, W. A. Oldfield, who in England's first innings



AN AGILE UMPIRE: PARRY (ON RIGHT) RUSHES TO NEARLY RUN-OUT—(ON LEFT) OLDFIELD, THE BALL IN ORDER



FORWARD TO WATCH EVENTS WHEN SUTCLIFFE AUSTRALIAN WICKET-KEEPER, ABOUT TO SEIZE TO STUMP HIM.

## THE GREATEST CRICKET EVENT FOR MANY YEARS ON GROUND OWNED BY THE PRINCE OF WALES.



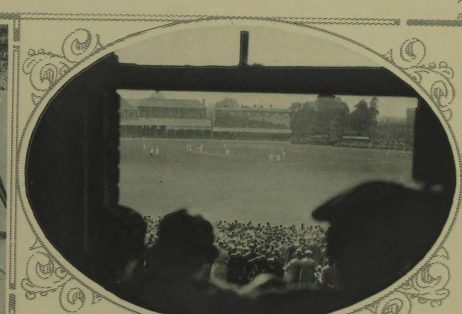
AN ALL-NIGHT VIGIL OF LONDON CRICKET "FANS" OUTSIDE THE GATES OF THE OVAL: OCCUPANTS OF "SLEEPING-BERTHS" ON THE GROUND; AND A NOCTURNAL GAME OF CARDS TO WHILE AWAY THE LONG HOURS OF WAITING.



AND SUTCLIFFE RUNNING BETWEEN THE WICKETS) AND THE HUGE CONCOURSE OF SPECTATORS, INCLUDING THOSE IN THE TWO "SURRIDGE" STANDS OUTSIDE THE RAILINGS WINDOWS OF HOUSES OVERLOOKING THE GROUND ON THE FAR SIDE.



HOW THE PROGRESS OF THE TEST MATCH WAS RECORDED FOR A WORLD-WIDE "CROWD" BEYOND THE "GATE": CINEMATOGRAPHERS TAKING A "TALKIE" FILM DURING PLAY AT THE OVAL.



HOW THE MATCH APPEARED TO SPECTATORS AT A WINDOW OF A BUILDING THAT OVERLOOKS THE OVAL: A VIEW OF THE GAME IN PROGRESS, SHOWING SOME MEN WATCHING FROM THE ROOF OF A STAND OPPOSITE.

did not let pass a single bye, and made some fine catches. As England's previous captain, A. P. F. Chapman, has said: "It is a real pleasure to play against Oldfield. He is so neat, so exceptionally efficient, and, above all, so scrupulously fair that, if he ever appeals, one need never look at the umpire." The two umpires in the Test Match at the Oval—W. A. Parry, tall and slim, and Joe Hardstaff, short and thick-set—aroused particular interest. Parry has estate, and thus belongs to the Prince of Wales, who sanctioned the building of the "Stuart Surridge" stands outside the ground on condition that a certain number of seats were available for Duchy tenants. The Prince watched part of the play on August 19, and greeted both teams. The Oval was once a market garden, and owes its inception as a cricket ground (in 1845) largely to the Prince Consort. The Surrey County Cricket Club's lease was renewed by King Edward as Prince of Wales.



## ALL IN THE DAY'S SUMMER SPORT: ALPINE "MANNERS AND CUSTOMS."

DRAWN BY REGINALD CLEAVER. (COPYRIGHTED.)

THERE ARE PLEASANT PRIMITIVE TOUCHES—



AS WELL AS PLEASANT OPPORTUNITIES OF LIVING PRIMITIVELY

THEN IT IS  
A NOTED CENTRE  
FOR FLOWERSAMONG THE EXCURSIONS,  
THE "ÖESCHENENSEE" IS THE MOST FAVOURED.BATHING IS  
ANOTHER ATTRACTION.

OF COURSE THERE IS TENNIS AND—



— HOTEL DANCES NIGHTLY

AND, THANKFULLY,

CLIMBS AND  
CLIMBERS.

Reginald Cleaver

## THE LIGHTER SIDE OF SUMMER SPORT IN SWITZERLAND: A LEAF FROM AN ARTIST'S SKETCH-BOOK.

Mr. Reginald Cleaver, who has often supplied us with some of his inimitable sketches illustrating the lighter side of winter sport in Switzerland, now gives us his impression of the experiences of the tourist there in summer-time. "It is now generally known," he notes, "that at Swiss mountain resorts, even at 4000 feet and more above sea-level, ways and means for indulging in a wide range of sports and pastimes are provided. Keen competition has long since necessitated something more than climbs and up-and-down-hill tramps, flowers, and butterflies, to keep hotels crowded. And as the mean temperature—while

retaining the invigorating ingredient that allows games all day and dances into the small hours—also makes bathing possible, even swimming pools are becoming commonplace. Also one can choose between the extremes of palatial hotel life, and roughing it in a log hut; and in the same way between the bits of material that suffice for bathing suits and the stout tweeds that go with ropes and ice axes, which, happily for the prestige of Switzerland, hold their own, and keep the unmatched Swiss guides steadily at work. Kandersteg, to which the above sketches refer, is . . . a centre for all these good things."



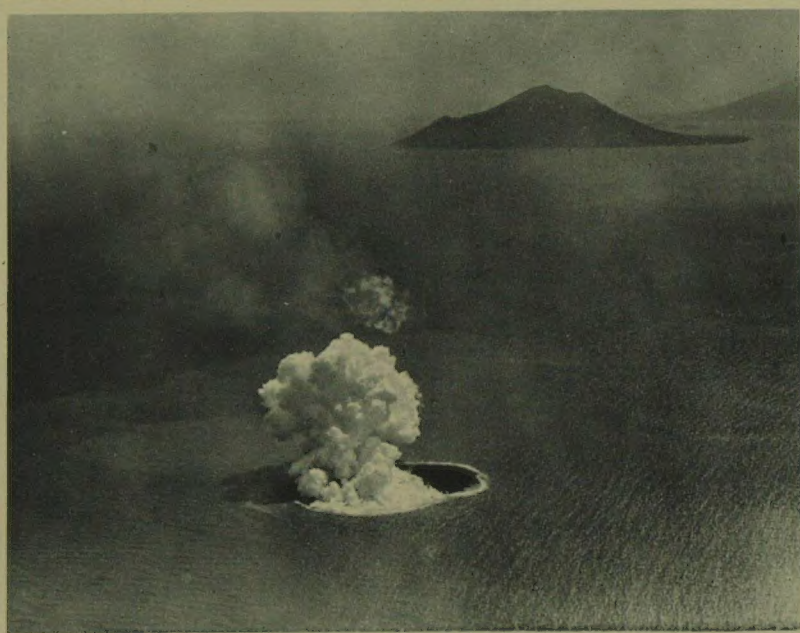
## THE VOLCANIC BIRTH OF A NEW ISLAND: ANAK KRAKATOA RISES.



ANAK KRAKATOA, THE NEW ISLAND WHICH ROSE IN JUNE, SANK IN AUGUST, AND RE-AROSE: AN AERIAL PHOTOGRAPH OF THE SEA ENTERING THE ROUND CRATER ON THE LEFT OF THE ISLAND.



ANAK KRAKATOA THROWING UP A COLUMN OF STEAM AND BLACK CINDERS TO A HEIGHT OF 1000 FT.: THE ISLAND VOLCANO, IN WHICH ERUPTIONS TOOK PLACE EVERY THREE MINUTES.



WITH ONE OF THE ISLANDS THAT MARK THE EDGE OF THE CRATER THAT WAS BLOWN AWAY IN 1883 IN THE NEAR BACKGROUND: ANAK KRAKATOA THROWING UP CLOUDS OF STEAM.



THE ISLAND THAT DISAPPEARED AND REAPPEARED WITH PUCK-LIKE AGILITY: ANAK KRAKATOA, VEILED IN A CLOUD OF STEAM AND BLACK CINDERS, SEEN FROM AN AEROPLANE.



SHOWING THE SEA POURING INTO THE ROUND CRATER, WHICH IS BOILING LIKE A CAULDRON: ANOTHER STAGE IN THE ERUPTION OF ANAK KRAKATOA.



A PORTION OF THE RIM OF THE OLD CRATER WHICH WAS BLOWN AWAY IN THE GREAT ERUPTION OF KRAKATOA IN 1883: ONE OF THE THREE ISLANDS WHICH ENCIRCLE THE NEW CRATER.

The island of Anak Krakatoa ("Child of Krakatoa") was reported as having risen from the sea off Sumatra in the beginning of June, on the marine site of the island volcano which was two-thirds destroyed in 1883, but which has since from time to time shown signs of activity, though below the surface of the sea. On August 8, the cone of the new volcano (Anak Krakatoa) had attained a height of 170 ft. above sea-level; by the morning of August 9 it had entirely disappeared again below the surface. On August 13, however, there was another eruption, and the cone of the volcano reappeared above the water, this time reaching to

a height of 30 ft. above sea-level, and again showed great activity. Krakatoa, in the Sunda Strait, between Sumatra and Java, was the scene of a series of volcanic eruptions which occurred between May and August 1883, and was accompanied by a gigantic wave. Two-thirds of the island were completely blown away, and 20,000 people perished as a result of the occurrence. On one of the three neighbouring islands—remains of the rim of the crater which was blown away in 1883—the Dutch Government has erected an observatory to watch the actions and metamorphoses of the new-born Anak Krakatoa.



# THE CAMERA AS RECORDER: NEWS BY PHOTOGRAPHY.

THE LAST PHOTOGRAPH: AIR MINISTRY OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPH. CROWN COPYRIGHT RESERVED.



A FAMOUS BRITISH SOLDIER, A VETERAN OF THE GREAT WAR, THE BOER WAR, AND MANY OTHER CAMPAIGNS, CARRIED TO REST: THE FUNERAL OF GENERAL SIR HORACE SMITH-DORRIEN.

The funeral service of General Sir Horace Smith-Dorrien took place at St. Peter's, Eaton Square, on August 16. The King was represented by General Sir Walter Braithwaite. The officiating clergy were headed by Bishop Southwell and the Bishop of Fulham, and after the service buglers of the 1st Battalion the Sherwood Foresters sounded Last Post and Reveille. The interment took place at Berkhamsted in the afternoon.



LOST IN MID-PACIFIC: THE "TAHITI," WHICH SANK AFTER HER PASSENGERS AND CREW HAD BEEN RESCUED BY THE "VENTURA." The liner "Tahiti," which had wirelessed on the night of August 15-16 from a position 470 miles from Raratonga, in the South Pacific, that her starboard shaft had broken and that water was pouring into her engine-room, sank at 4.40 p.m. on August 18. The 148 passengers (among whom was Sir Hugh Allen, Director of the Royal College of Music) and crew were transferred to the San Francisco liner "Ventura."



THE FIRE-SCARRED REMAINS OF A BARN AT "LA BELLE ALLIANCE": HAVOC AT THE HISTORIC FARMHOUSE ON THE FIELD OF WATERLOO.

Fire broke out on Aug. 14 in a barn adjoining "La Belle Alliance" Farm, where Napoleon slept before Waterloo. Firemen saved the historic building, though the wall adjacent to the barn collapsed. A "Times" correspondent points out that "Belle Alliance" does not commemorate the meeting of Blücher and Wellington, but had its origin in the marriage of a former proprietor and a young woman.



A FLOATING SCHOOLROOM FOR CHILDREN ON THE GRAND UNION CANAL: THE BARGE "ELSDALE," WHICH WILL SHORTLY BE MOORED AT WEST DRAYTON.

The above photograph is of unusual interest in view of the large place occupied in the public mind by the controversy as to the education of children living on barges and canal boats, both within and outside Parliament. The large barge "Elsdale" has been fitted out as a floating schoolroom for barge children, and teachers will be provided by the Middlesex County Council.



ONE WAY OF LOOKING AT THINGS FROM AN AIRSHIP OVER THE ATLANTIC: MR. NORWAY AND MR. GAYE IN A "COCKPIT" ON TOP OF "R 100."

Airship navigation is a very different affair from that on the surface of the sea: "drift," which is such an important factor, has sometimes to be ascertained by watching a calcium carbide flare thrown on to the surface of the sea when the sun is obscured; at other times, when the sun



ANOTHER WAY OF LOOKING AT THINGS FROM AN AIRSHIP: WING-COMMANDER COLMORE WATCHING THE ATLANTIC FROM THE PROMENADE DECK OF "R 100," 2000 FEET UP.

cannot be "shot" from the control cabin beneath the hull, by taking observations from the top of the airship. Above are seen Mr. N. S. Norway, of the Airship Guarantee Company, and Mr. F. Gaye, one of "R 100's" engineers, looking out of the species of cockpit on the top of the airship. The instrument on the trap-door is a drift bearing plate for taking observations. In the second photograph is Wing-Commander Colmore, Director of Airship Construction, to whom, and to Squadron-Leader Booth, Lord Thomson made his congratulations on "R 100's" success.



# FOR THE PHILATELIST-TOURIST: THE PICTURESQUE AND SCENIC IN STAMPS.

STAMPS COURTEOUSLY LENT BY MESSRS. STANLEY GIBBONS, LTD., 391, STRAND.



1. British Guiana, 1898; Kaletur Falls. 2. Turkey, 1913; The Bosphorus. 3. Belgium, 1929; Bayard Rock, Dinant. 4. Belgium, 1929; Cascade at Co. 5. Tasmania, 1899; Russell Falls. 6. Uruguay, 1930; Ancient Montevideo. 7. Newfoundland, 1923; Humber River Cañon. 8. Panama, 1915; Chorrera Falls. 9. Belgian Congo, 1894; Inkissi Falls, Congo River. 10. Newfoundland, 1923; The Humber River. 11. Uruguay, 1930; Modern Montevideo. 12. Belgium, 1929; Belfry, Canal at Bruges. 13. Guatemala, 1902; Lake Amatitlan. 14. Luxembourg, 1928; Clervaux. 15. South Africa, 1927; Groote Schuur. 16. Luxembourg, 1923; Echternach. 17. New Zealand, 1898; Pink Terrace, Rotomahana. 18. Switzerland, 1929; Lake of Lugano. 19. Turkey, 1926;

Gorge of Sakaria. 20. New Zealand, 1898; Milford Sound. 21. Mexico, 1899; Popocatepetl. 22. Japan, 1929; Shrine of Ise. 23. Bahamas, 1901; Queen's Staircase, near Nassau. 24. France, 1929; Mont St. Michel. 25. Tasmania, 1899; Tasman's Arch. 26. Aitutaki, 1920; Wharf at Aitutaki. 27. Tasmania, 1899; Lake Marion. 28. New Zealand, 1898; Otira Gorge. 29. Tasmania, 1899; Hobart. 30. Belgium, 1929; Menin Gate, Ypres. 31. Bulgaria, 1921; King Asen's Tower. 32. North Borneo, 1894; Mount Kini-Balou. 33. British Guiana, 1898; Mount Roraima. 34. Canada, 1908; Quebec in 1700. 35. Tasmania, 1898; Mount Wellington. 36. France, 1929; Port de la Rochelle. 37. Canada, 1928; Rocky Mountains.—For further details see below.

Our readers will remember that we have already published several interesting pages of reproductions of postage stamps illustrating the animal kingdom, flying, and great archaeological landmarks of civilisation. Above we give a series of postage stamps which show that designers have by no means neglected the picturesque and typical beauties of their respective fatherlands, and that the engravers have not fallen short of the extraordinary standard which is required in the exacting problem set them by so small a space. Of peculiar interest to British collectors are the famous home of Cecil Rhodes, Groote Schuur, pictured

in No. 15; the Menin Gate at Ypres in No. 30; and the view of Quebec in 1700, more than half a century before it fell to General Wolfe, in No. 34. Familiar to many who have been abroad will be the Bayard Rock at Dinant in No. 3; the Belfry of Bruges (No. 12); the town of Clervaux, in Luxembourg, with the Castle of the Lannoy (No. 14); the Lake of Lugano in No. 18; Mont St. Michel (No. 24); and the port at La Rochelle (No. 36). Of the "Pink Terrace" at Rotomahana (No. 17), it may be observed that this geological curiosity was completely destroyed by the eruption of a neighbouring volcano some years before the stamp was issued.



# OCCASIONS AND PERSONALITIES : PEOPLE AND EVENTS OF THE WEEK.



ASCRIBED TO THE FOURTH CENTURY B.C.: THE BEAUTIFULLY MODELLED TORSO OF THE RHODES "VENUS." This marble statue of Venus was recently found, lying at the bottom of the sea, by some divers engaged in exploring the old harbour at the island of Rhodes, and has been placed in the Rhodian Museum. It is 6 ft. high. Both arms are missing, but one hand evidently rested on the breast, while the other held up the draperies below. Professor Jacopi, the Italian archaeologist, identifies it as a Venus "pudica" of the middle of the fourth century B.C. The exquisite modelling of the body indicates the hand of some great sculptor.

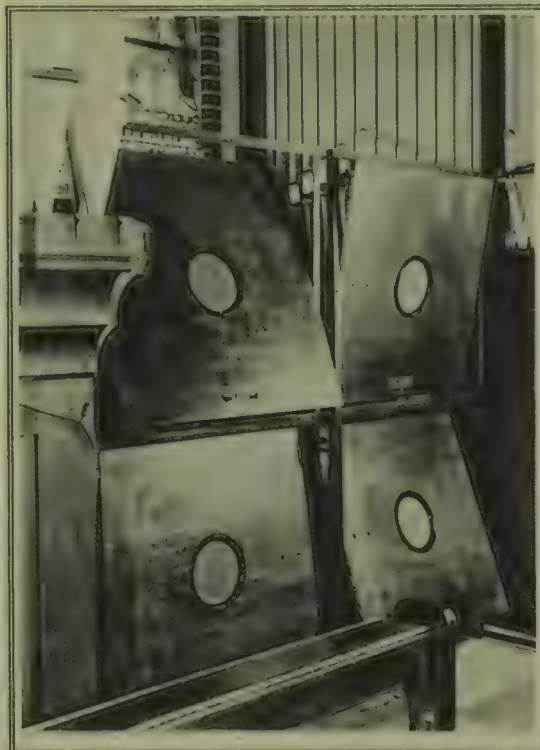
"VENUS" RISEN FROM THE SEA:  
THE RHODES STATUE.



MIDGET GOLF, IN ITS NEW AMERICAN FORM, PROVES TOO POPULAR AT HERNE BAY: A COURSE TO BE REMOVED OWING TO THE CROWDS IT ATTRACTS. The Urban District Council of Herne Bay, in Kent, recently granted a site on the sea-front for a course of midget golf, of the type which has become a craze of late in the United States. Boarding-house keepers in the vicinity, however, complained that the crowds attracted by the game annoyed their visitors, who threatened to leave, and the Council decided to order the removal of the course elsewhere. In eleven days the receipts had been nearly £80, of which the Council's share was £32.



THE "AIR WAR" OVER ENGLAND: A "COMBATANT" IN THE "TURRET" OF A BOMBER. The Air Exercises, which ended on August 15, took the form of a mimic war between Blue Colony and Red Colony, and illustrated the destructive nature of modern aircraft. In three days four important towns were (theoretically) rendered untenable, and others much "damaged," while 150 aeroplanes were reckoned as destroyed.



GRAMOPHONES REPLACE ORGAN MUSIC IN A CHURCH AT BERLIN: LOUD-SPEAKERS BESIDE THE ORGAN. An explanatory note supplied with the above photograph states: "In a Catholic Church in the district of Reinickendorf, in Berlin, there have recently been made successful experiments in replacing the organ by gramophone music, for the religious services are rendered much cheaper by this method."



AN UNUSUAL CRASH: A HOLE IN A GAS TANK AT CHICAGO, CAUSED BY A FALLING AEROPLANE. Orville Souchy, the pilot, and two women passengers were killed when the aeroplane carrying them was forced into a spin by a storm and crashed through the top of a gas tank. Firemen had a difficult job in their endeavours to rescue the victims, and finally a diver had to be called for, because of the water in the tank.

## EARL WALDE- GRAVE.

Born March 2, 1851. Died, August 12. Second Conservative Whip, 1889-96. Well-known as a patron of art and for his collections of Reynolds and Gainsborough; also for his life-long interest in rifle-shooting.



## SIR MAUI POMARE, K.B.E.

Died recently in California, aged fifty-four. Famous Maori statesman, of New Zealand. Chief Health Officer to the Maoris. Minister representing Maori race, 1912-28.



## LEADER OF THE NEW TURKISH LIBERAL REPUBLICAN PARTY: FETHY BEY.

The formation of a new political party in Turkey is a notable event, as the Popular, or Kemalist, Party has been without opposition for the past three years. Fethy Bey, the founder of the new party, has been Ambassador in Paris since 1925. It appears that Mustapha Kemal Pasha encouraged him to re-enter political life, although Fethy Bey expresses little admiration of the present régime.

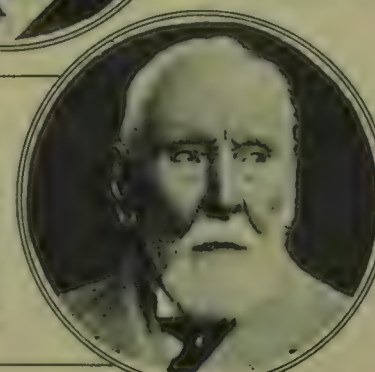
## SIR WILLIAM WALKER.

Died, August 17, aged sixty-six. Formerly Chief Inspector of Mines. Retired from the Civil Service in 1921, after 32 years' work. President of the Midland Institute of Mining Engineers, 1907. Knighted in 1922.



## MR. BENING ARNOLD.

Died, August 17, aged 106, and believed to be the oldest man in England. Born in London. May 25, 1824. Became a dealer in antique silver. Played bowls when he was 100.





## The Colour of South-West Africa: Landscape and Native Life.



A STRIKING FEATURE OF SOUTH-WEST AFRICAN VEGETATION: ALOES NEAR KLEIN-WINDHOEK.

South-West Africa was ceded by Germany, with the rest of her colonies, to the Allied Powers at the Treaty of Versailles, and the Mandate for its administration was conferred on "His Britannic Majesty for and on behalf of the Government of the Union of South Africa." Large tracts of it are waterless deserts, or infertile karroo. In the north, however, the atmosphere is moister; bush grows over wide stretches of country thick with thorn trees, and as Angola is approached the vegetation becomes richer and almost tropical.



ON THEIR WAY TO THE MINES: TWO OVAMBO NATIVE LABOURERS WITH THEIR TRAVELLING KIT.



PICTURESQUE MOUNTAIN AND FOREST SCENERY IN THE NORTHERN REGION OF SOUTH-WEST AFRICA: AMONG THE CRAGS OF THE WATERBERG, WHICH RISES TO OVER FOUR THOUSAND FEET.

FROM PAINTINGS BY G. P. CANITZ.



# Flowers that Forecast the Weather; and a Floral Clock.



## THE FLORAL CLOCK: THE GROUPS OF FLOWERS IN THE OUTSIDE BED.

- 3.—*Tragopogon pratense* (Goat's beard); opens at from 2-3 a.m., closes at from 9-10 a.m.
- 4.—*Cestrum diurnum* and *Convolvulus Tricolor* (three-coloured bindweed) both open at from 3-4 a.m.
- 5.—All opening at 4-5 a.m.: *Crepis tectorum* (Common succory hawkweed, which closes at 11-12 mid-day). *Helminthia echioides* (Ox-tongue, closes at from 2-3 p.m.). *Leontodon tuberosum*, closes at from 3-4 p.m. *Catananche coerulea* (Blue succory). *Cichorium intybus* (Chicory), closes from 11-12 a.m. *Papaver nudicaule* (Alpine poppy), closes from 6-7 p.m. *Sonchus oleraceus* (Sow thistle), closes from 11-12 mid-day.
- 6.—Flowers that all open at from 5-6 a.m.: *Hemerocallis fulva* (Common day lily), closes about 8 p.m. *Leontodon taraxicum* (Dandelion), closes at about 9 a.m. *Hieracium rubrum* (Red hawkweed). *Crepis alpina*, closes at 11-12 mid-day. *Tragopogon crocifolius* closes at 11-12 mid-day. *Convolvulus sepium* (White bindweed). *Picridium tingitanum*, closes at 10 a.m. *Lampsana rhagadiolus*. *Prenanthes purpurea*.
- 7.—Flowers all opening from 6-7 a.m.: *Hypochoeris pratensis*, closes at 9 p.m. *Hieracium sabaudum*, closes from 9-10 p.m. *Hieracium umbellatum* (Narrow-leaved hawkweed), closes at from 1-2 p.m. *Hieracium pilosella* (Common hawkweed), closes from 1-2 p.m. *Hieracium murorum* (Wall hawkweed), closes from 2-3 p.m. *Crepis rubra*, closes about 1 p.m. *Sonchus arvensis* (Field sow thistle), closes from 11-12 mid-day. *Sonchus palustris* (Marsh sow thistle). *Nymphaea alba* (White water lily), closes at about 6 p.m. *Nuphar luteum* (Yellow water lily). *Calendula officinale* (Marigold). *Lactuca sativa* (Lettuce), closes at 10 a.m.
- 8.—*Leontodon hastile*. *Leontodon autumnalis* (Autumnal dandelion), closes at from 7-8 p.m. *Mulgedium alpinum* (Milk weed), closes at from 12-1 p.m. *Sonchus laponicus*. *Anthericum ramosum* (Spider wort), closes at from 3-4 p.m. *Anthericum album*. *Alyssum utriculatum*. *Hieracium praemorsum*. *Hypochoeris maculata* (Cat's ear), closes at 2-3 p.m. *Hedynois rhagadioloides*. *Mesembryanthemum barbatum*, closes at from 1-2 p.m. *Mesembryanthemum spectabile*. All these flowers open at from seven to eight o'clock in the morning.
- 9.—*Hieracium auricula*. *Anagallis arvensis* (Scarlet pimpernel), closes from 3-4 p.m. *Dianthus prolifer*. *Calendula pluvialis*. *Hypochoeris glabra* (Smooth cat's ear). All these flowers open at from eight to nine in the morning.
- 10.—*Calendula arvensis* (Field marigold). *Othonna cheirifolia* (African ragwort). *Portulaca oleracea* (Garden purslane). *Mesembryanthemum cristallinum* (Ice plant), closes from 3-4 p.m. *Mesembryanthemum linguiforme* closes at 3 p.m. All these flowers open at from nine to ten in the morning.
- 11.—*Alsine rubra*, which closes from 2-3 p.m. *Hemerocallis flava* (Common day lily). *Ornithogalum umbellatum* (Star of Bethlehem). *Mesembryanthemum neapolitanum*. *Malva* (Mallow). *Calendula chrysanthemumifolia* closes from three to four in the afternoon. All the flowers in this group open at from ten to eleven in the morning.
- 12.—*Ferraria tigridia* opens at from eleven to twelve mid-day.  
In the beds which indicate mid-day (12-15), there are only flowers which register the fact by shutting at that time.
- 16.—*Mirabilis dichotoma*. *Mirabilis Jalappa* (Marvel of Peru). *Mirabilis longiflora* (Long-flowered Marvel of Peru), all of which open from four to five in the afternoon.

- 17.—*Oenothera*, which opens from about five to six in the afternoon.
- 18.—*Pelargonium triste* (Mourning geranium). *Geranium daucifolium*. *Cereus grandiflorus* (Night-blooming cactus), all opening at from six to seven in the evening.
- 19.—*Cestrum nocturnum*. *Nycterium cordifolium*. *Nycteria capensis*, all of which open at from seven to eight o'clock in the evening.
- 20.—*Mesembryanthemum noctiflorum*. *Nyctanthus arbor tristis* (Night jasmine), both of which open at from 8 to 9 p.m.
- 21.—*Silene nocturna*, which opens at from nine to ten in the evening.

## PLANTS COMPRISING THE FLORAL BAROMETER: THE INNER FLOWER BEDS.

- Bed (a): plants that indicate storms, when their flowers close: *Lupinus*, *Acacia dealbata* (Silver wattle), and *Amicia zygomeris*.
- Bed (b): plants that anticipate rain. *Hibiscus trionum* (Devil's head in a bush), when its leaves do not open. *Carlina insignis*, when its calices shut. *Portiera hygrometrica* (Gayacan), when it folds its leaves. *Oxalis acetosella* (Wood sorrel), when it folds its leaves and its stems stick straight up. *Lampsana communis* (Nipple wort), when its flowers do not close at night. *Draba verna* (Whitlow grass), and *Ranunculus polyanthus*, when their leaves droop. *Anastatica hierochuntica*, when it spreads its boughs out. *Ranunculus repens* (Creeping buttercup), when its leaves draw together. *Galium verum* (Yellow ladies' bedstraw), when it is swollen and smells strong. *Fumaria hygrometrica* (Moss) and *Mnium hygrometricum* (Moss), when their stems, which have been bent with dryness, stick out straight. *Mesembryanthemum tripolium* (Resurrection plant), when its capsules gape open. *Betula alba* (White birch), when it smells strong.
- Bed (c): Plants that announce fine weather. *Stellaria media* (Chickweed) and *Pimpinella Saxifraga* (Burnet saxifrage), when the flowers stand up towards 9 a.m., and the leaves remain folded till mid-day, while if its leaves hang and its flowers are shut it is a sign that rain may be expected. *Anemone nemorosa* (Wood anemone), when its flowers draw upright.
- Bed (d): Plants which indicate settled weather. *Calendula pluvialis*, opens for settled weather between six and seven o'clock, staying open till four in the afternoon; but if it opens in the first place after seven o'clock, it is a sign that rain may be expected on that day.
- Bed (e): A plant which shows cold, frost, and wind: the colouring of the alder grows brighter than usual when cold and frost are to be expected, deeper for wind.
- Beds (f and g) Plants with periodic colouring and smell. *Hedysarum maculatum* has violet flowers in the morning, and green ones at mid-day. *Gladiolus grandis* changes its colours several times a day. *Ixia cinamomea* (African corn lily) smells very strong towards evening; *Ncyterina capensis* also. *Crassula odoratissima* smells very strong at night. *Epidendrum fragrans* smells very strong in the morning and evening. *Epidendrum odoratum* smells all through the year, when it is hung in a room. *Hebenstreitia dentata* is without smell in the morning and in the evening smells like a hyacinth.
- The names here given correspond to those most frequently used in gardeners' catalogues. In order not to make their use more difficult they have not been revised according to the latest botanical principles, according to which, for instance, *Alsine rubra* would be *Minuartia rubra*.

## ARRANGED BEFORE AN ARBOUR: FLOWERS THAT TELL THE TIME BY OPENING (OUTER CIRCLE); FLOWERS THAT FORECAST THE WEATHER (INNER CIRCLE); AND (CENTRE) COMPASS PLANTS INDICATING NORTH AND SOUTH.

Many people, perhaps unconsciously, rely on the variations which take place in the everyday noises familiar to them, in accordance with alterations in the density or humidity of the atmosphere, as a private means of forecasting the weather; or perhaps they observe the sparks thrown from an electric tramway wire, when the trolley runs against a junction point. Information on the subject of the peculiarities that flowers and plants show through the influence of the weather, has long existed, scattered through old books of weather-lore; but in the diagram illustrated above all the plants with any peculiar meteorological qualities are seen collected together to make a floral barometer, clock, and compass. The single areas (f) and (g) in the circle of weather prophets include plants which are subject

to changes of colour and perfume. The *Victoria Regia* is particularly well known for this. It blossoms as a giant white water-rose, and after twenty-four hours, coloured red, awaits its death. With the object of taking North and South, the central bed was arranged with plants which always stretch out their tender leaves in the direction North-South, that is, in the direction of the strongest illumination, and in this way secure themselves a reduction in heat and, consequently, in evaporation of water. This phenomenon, frequent in tropical plants, which are for this reason called "compass plants," is also met with in some native and acclimatised flora, among which the best known are *Lactuca scariola*, *Achillea filipendulina*, and *Silphium laciniatum*.



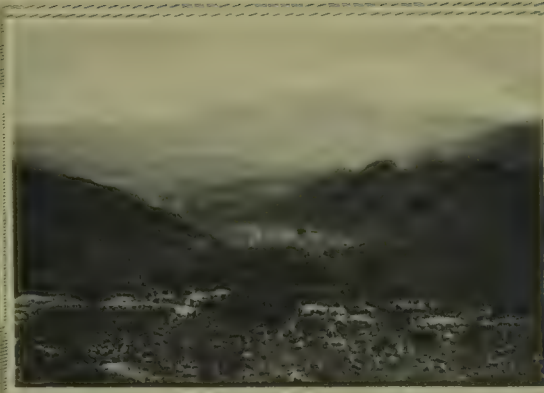
## IN THE DANGER ZONE IN INDIA: NORTH-WEST FRONTIER SCENES.



1. GUARDING THE ENTRY INTO THE COUNTRY ABOUT KOHAT, A PLACE MENACED BY AN ORAKZAI LASHKAR: THE BLOCKHOUSE AT THE TOP OF THE KOHAT PASS.



2. UNDULATING GROUND WHICH GIVES AMPLE COVER FOR RAIDERS: TYPICAL TERRAIN IN THE KURRAM VALLEY—BOULDER-STREWN WASTE INTERSECTED WITH NULLAHS.



3. LOOKING TOWARDS KOHAT (IN THE MIDDLE DISTANCE): A VIEW FROM THE BLOCKHOUSE AT THE TOP OF THAT REMARKABLE SPECIMEN OF ENGINEERING, THE KOHAT PASS.



4. ARMED PATHANS IN THE DISTURBED AREA: THE RETURN TO A VILLAGE AFTER A PEACEFUL TRIP TO PARACHINAR.



5. IN THE KURRAM VALLEY: THAL, AS SEEN FROM THE FORT—A PEAK IN AFGHAN TERRITORY ON THE LEFT.



6. WASTED ON THE NATIVES! A SIGNBOARD AT PARACHINAR, SUMMER H.Q. OF THE ARMoured-CAR COMPANY OF PESHAWAR.



7. AT PARACHINAR, THE FURTHERMOST PLACE NORMALLY HELD BY THE BRITISH IN THE KURRAM VALLEY: OUTSIDE THE VILLAGE WALL.



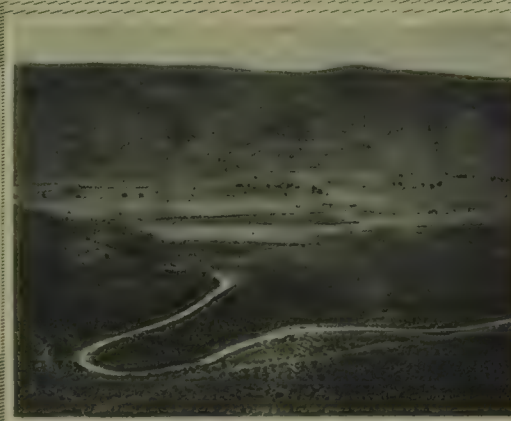
8. IN PARACHINAR, WHICH IS USUALLY THROGGED WITH VISITORS FROM THE SURROUNDING HILLS: A GROUP OF TYPICAL YOUNG PATHANS.



9. WHERE MUCH TRADE IS DONE WITH AFGHANS AND THE SURROUNDING HILL TRIBES: THE MAIN STREET OF PARACHINAR BAZAAR.



10. THE DIFFICULT COUNTRY FROM WHICH COME RAIDERS MENACING PESHAWAR: A VIEW OF THE ROAD THROUGH THE TIRAH STATE, WHICH RUNS FROM AIMAL CHABUTRA FORT TO THE FORT AT THE TOP OF THE KOHAT PASS.



11. A DISTRICT FROM WHICH RAIDERS HAVE MOVED TOWARDS PESHAWAR: A PART OF THE TIRAH STATE WHICH FORMS A NARROW CUTTING FROM 100 TO 1000 YARDS IN WIDTH, AND IS A DISTRICT OF FORTIFIED VILLAGES.



12. AN "ELDER" WHO THOUGHT THE CAMERA AN EXCELLENT JOKE: A NATIVE PHOTOGRAPHED AT PARACHINAR, WHICH RECEIVES MANY VISITORS AND TRADERS FROM AFGHANISTAN AND ALSO FROM THE SURROUNDING HILLS.

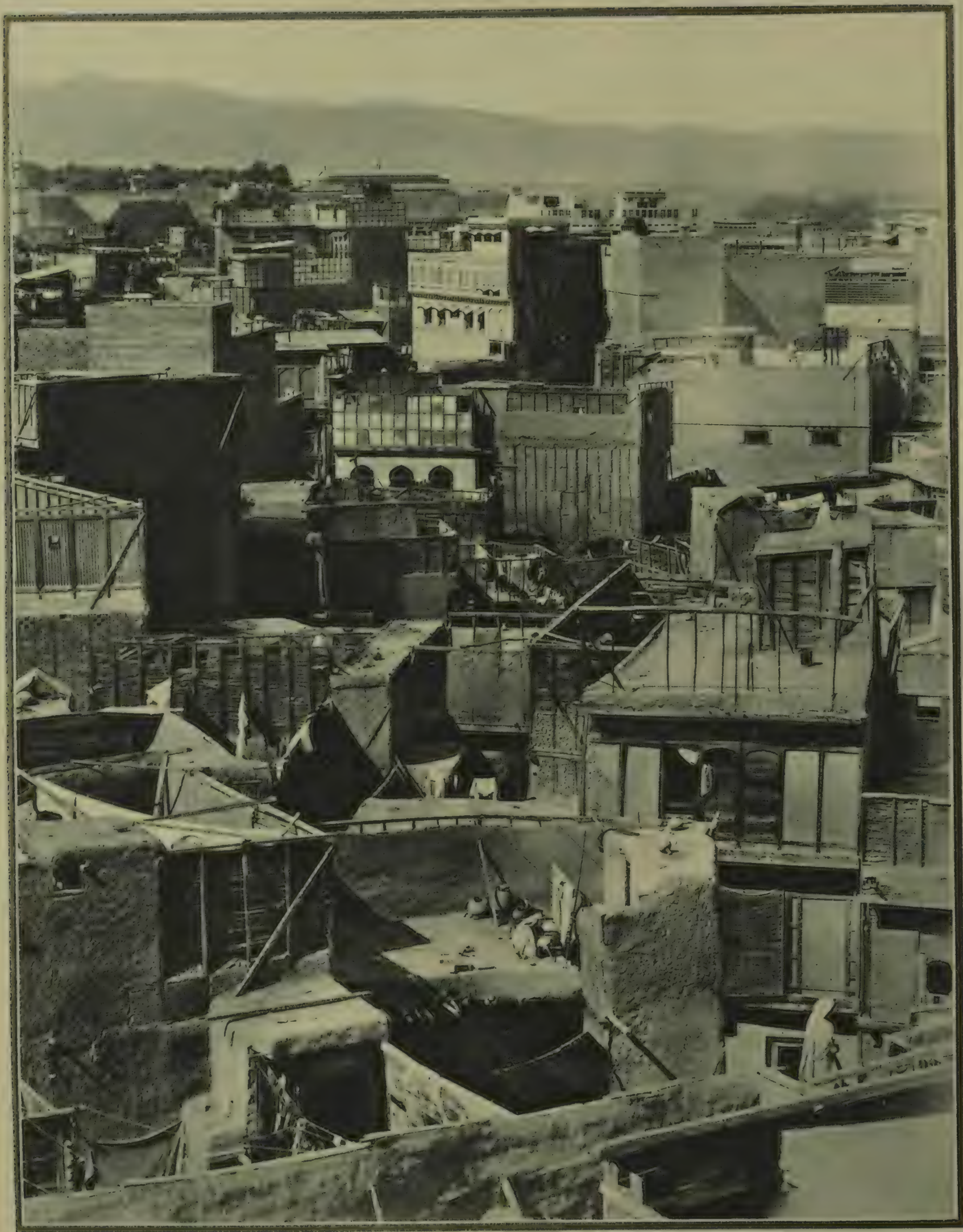
In connection with the photographs here reproduced, it is well to quote a telegram despatched on August 17 by the "Times" correspondent at Simla: "The news from the North-West Frontier is promising. It appears that the Orakzai lashkar which started down the Khanki Valley to attack Kohat and then disappeared was, in fact, broken up by the Royal Air Force. . . . The news of the Afghans across the border beyond the Kurram Valley is that they are being effectively restrained by their leaders and, it is said, by the strong, steady influence exerted by the Chaknawar Mullah. . . . The earlier news that the Afridi lashkar which had collected about the mouth of the Bara Valley had returned home is confirmed, but a Hassan Khel lashkar of about 300 men is said to be still lingering in the hills above the Kohat Pass. . . ." As to certain of our pictures, the following additional notes by our correspondent may be given: 1. The blockhouse is 2800 feet above sea-level and commands the road from Tirah State to Kohat.

2. The Kurram Valley—miles and miles of boulder-strewn waste intersected with nullahs. Although vegetation is scarce, the undulating ground gives ample cover for hostile raiders. 4. Note the slung rifles, and also the palm leaves, which are used for making ropes, sandals, etc. 5. Thal—100 miles from Peshawar. In the foreground is the Kurram River; the peak on the left is in Afghan territory. 7. The village of Parachinar is usually thronged with visitors from the surrounding hills, Parachinar being the furthestmost place held by the British in the Kurram Valley. Note the post-box on the right. 9. Considerable trade is done in the Parachinar bazaar with the Afghans and the surrounding hill tribes. The villagers are typical hill men, tall, fierce-looking, and proud of their race. 10. A view of the road through the Tirah State. (This is where the present raiders to Peshawar come from.) 11. The inhabitants live in fortified villages, and they have been making incursions into the environs of Peshawar.



# THE HOUSE-TOPS OF PESHAWAR: A CITY NOW UNDER MARTIAL LAW.

PHOTOGRAPH BY DR. MARTIN HURLIMANN.



WHERE MARTIAL LAW WAS RECENTLY PROCLAIMED: PESHAWAR, CAPITAL OF THE NORTH-WEST FRONTIER PROVINCE—  
AN UNUSUAL VIEW OVER FLAT ROOFS, SHOWING DOMESTIC OPERATIONS OPEN TO THE SKY.

On August 15 the Viceroy of India issued an Ordinance imposing martial law upon Peshawar and district, and authorising its extension throughout the North-West Frontier Province. In a statement giving reasons for the enactment, the Viceroy said: "Some villages near the city and cantonments have been deserted by their inhabitants through terror; from others the women and children have been sent into the city for refuge, while in other villages the Afridis have received food, shelter, and active assistance. With the assistance of ill-disposed villagers, the tribesmen, although believed to have sustained considerable casualties, have generally been able to evade any decisive contact with the troops operating to evict them." An official communiqué issued by

the Indian Government on the same date, after reviewing events since early June, stated that about 1200 hostile tribesmen were reported to have stayed in the plain, and kept receiving fresh reinforcements. "The troops in the Peshawar and Kohat districts (it concluded) are in ample strength and fully prepared for all eventualities, but the situation remains difficult." Some better news came from the Frontier on August 17, stating that a tribal *lashkar* moving to attack Kohat had been bombed and broken up by R.A.F. aeroplanes, and had abandoned the attempt. The only casualties in the Indian Army so far reported were given by Reuter as "one Indian officer (Poona Horse) and two other ranks killed; one man missing (believed killed); and three men wounded."



# "A PARADISE FOR PLOTTERS": PESHAWAR—A CORNER OF THE NATIVE CITY.



WHERE LIFE IS LIVED "IN PERMANENT SEMI-DARKNESS": A TYPICAL NARROW ALLEY IN PESHAWAR, EACH STOREY PROJECTING OVER THE ONE BELOW, UNTIL THEY NEARLY MEET AT THE TOP.

"The city of Peshawar (says a note on this photograph) is quite distinct from the European quarter, and contains a maze of narrow streets and dark, sinister alleys. The houses lean inwards towards each other as they ascend, each storey projecting beyond the one below, until they almost meet at the top. Thus life in these alleys goes on in permanent semi-darkness." A picturesque account of Peshawar and its inhabitants is given by Mr. Lowell Thomas in his well-known book, "Beyond Khyber Pass" (The Century Company). Describing one of the wider thoroughfares, he writes: "Peshawar is a veritable paradise for plotters. As we sit on the balcony overlooking the Street of the Story-tellers, our host, between puffs on his narghile. . . . points to the tall Afridi,

Swati, and Mohmand giants swaggering by. . . . The crowds swirl slowly beneath us, vanishing into narrow alleys and passage-ways on either side of the street. From the uttermost confines of China to the walls of Jerusalem, men come to Peshawar, bringing the commerce of a continent. . . . Beggars, thieves, dwarfs, human monstrosities, clowns, fakirs, rose-sellers, and purveyors of *charas* (a hemp-plant drug for smoking) move on equal terms with handsome Roman-nosed Afridis, bobbed-haired bandits from Black Mountain, shaggy men from Yarkand, and scarlet-turbaned Rajput sepoy. . . . Some of the houses have survived since the time when Hari Singh and the Sikhs took Peshawar from the Afghans a hundred years ago."



## PROBING THE MYSTERIES OF THE KALAHARI—II. CURIOSITIES OF INSECT AND BATRACHIAN LIFE.

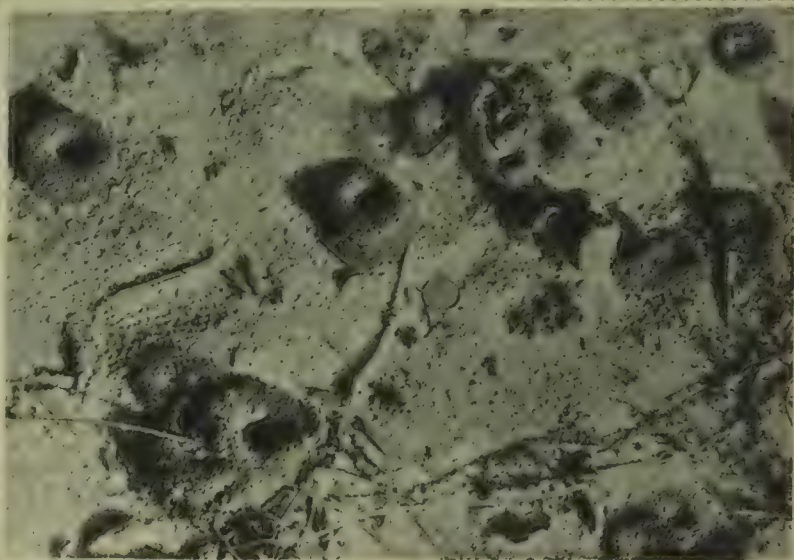


FIG. 1. LIKE MINIATURE VOLCANOES: 16 TINY CRATERS FORMED BY ANTS IN SANDY GROUND AND LEADING TO THEIR SUBTERRANEAN ABODES WITH A COIN (DENOMINATION NOT SPECIFIED) TO INDICATE SIZE.

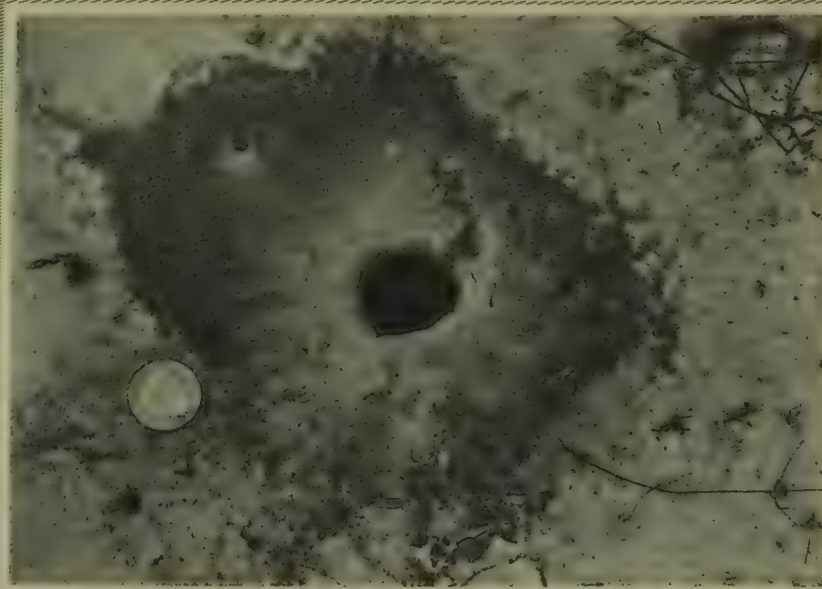


FIG. 2. THE QUAIN HABITAT OF ANTS, WHOSE SAND-SHIFTING HELPS TO AERATE THE GROUND IN THE KALAHARI BY INCREASING ITS POROSITY: A TYPICAL CRATER-LIKE ENTRANCE TO A NEST (WITH A COIN FOR COMPARISON).



FIG. 3. HAUNTS OF KALAHARI ANTS: HOLLOW THORNS OF THE CAMEL-THORN, ABNORMALLY ENLARGED (PROBABLY BY GALL INSECTS)—(ON RIGHT) THE PLANT'S BEAN-LIKE FRUIT.



FIG. 5. OF SURPRISING SIZE AMID SUCH ARID SURROUNDINGS: A HUGE BULLFROG (*Pyxicephalus adspersus*) OF A SPECIES FOUND ACROSS THE WHOLE CENTRAL PART OF THE KALAHARI (ABOUT HALF NATURAL SIZE).

FIG. 4. A REMARKABLE INSTANCE OF PROTECTIVE LIKENESS TO ENVIRONMENT IN COLOUR, SHAPE, AND MOVEMENT: A CATERPILLAR CLOSELY IMITATING THE LEAF OF ITS FOOD-BUSH (*Terminalia*)—ABOUT NATURAL SIZE.



AS promised in our last issue, we continue here the unique set of photographs obtained by the Vernay-Lang Kalahari Expedition. The following notes were supplied with the photographs. "Figs. 1 and 2. The enormous amount of sand shifted in small particles by ants in the Kalahari must total thousands of tons a year. Thus they contribute to aeration of the ground, by increasing its porosity and absorption of the rain. A striking example in adapting nests to local conditions is presented by a tiny ant (*Pheidole*). Below the nearly round, hollow opening to their nest, a cone is seen (Fig. 2), which, crater-like, forms the entrance to the lower galleries. Fig. 1 shows sixteen tiny craters in a small area. The ants, each carrying a particle of sand, emerge from the entrance, walk a certain distance, and then drop their load. One side of the crater thus formed is usually higher than the other. Only a strongly established instinct can produce so great a similarity in thousands of nests. The white ants, or termites, still produce firm mounds, or termite hills, on the eastern border, but not in the sandy central parts of the Kalahari; here the

[Continued below.]



FIG. 6. "I HAVE A 'LITTLE SHADOW THAT GOES IN AND OUT WITH ME!' A KALAHARI SCORPION—A SPECIES THAT BURROW AN OBLIQUE TUNNEL 4 FT. OR 5 FT. LONG.

grass-cutting diurnal kind (*Hodotermes*) accumulates loose, conical heaps, often nearly a foot high. Among unexpected places where some ants of the Kalahari live are abnormally enlarged and partly hollow thorns of the camel-thorn (*Acacia giraffæ*). The irregular enlargement of these thorns (Fig. 3) is probably due to the bite of gall insects (*Cynipida*). After their young emerge, a tiny hole is left, through which the ants enter. A small spider often competes with the ant. The peculiar thick, greyish bean to the right is the fruit of the camel-thorn.—The perfect imitation by this greenish-grey caterpillar (Fig. 4) of the leaf of its food-bush

(*Terminalia*), demands a careful observer to detect the deception.—Fig. 5. A huge bullfrog (*Pyxicephalus adspersus*) came as a surprise, by its unexpected occurrence across the entire central portion of the Kalahari. Its sturdiness, leaping powers, pugnacity, and burrowing ability have often been recorded. One of our specimens swallowed, in one night, three small water tortoises, in the same container.—Fig. 6. This large scorpion, with its peculiar shadow, is of interest. Millions have excavated subterranean homes in the sandy ground of the Kalahari. Their single, winding tunnels, 4 to 5 ft. long, lead obliquely downward, generally to a depth of 1½ to 2 ft."



# GREGARIOUS IN DRINKING AS IN NESTING: KALAHARI WEAVER-BIRDS.

PHOTOGRAPH BY THE VERNAY-LANG KALAHARI EXPEDITION ON BEHALF OF THE BRITISH MUSEUM; FIELD MUSEUM, CHICAGO; TRANSVAAL MUSEUM; AND AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY, NEW YORK.  
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KALAHARI COUSINS OF THE SOCIABLE WEAVER-BIRD (SEE PAGE 330): SWARMS, HARRIED BY FALCONS, AT A RAIN-FILLED PAN.

"Amid sparse vegetation in the centre of the Kalahari lies Comodimo Pan. Abundant rains had fortunately poured into it the only fresh water available in these arid regions. The merciless blaze of the noon-day sun had brought even some eagles and vultures to the edge of the coveted water. A few plovers, snipe, cattle egrets, and even a lonely tern moved nervously about the shore or skipped across the thirty-odd feet of open water. Clouds upon clouds of tiny birds arose from the adjacent thorn-scrub. The whirring of thousands and thousands of wings, however small, produced an enormous noise. Mr. Austin Roberts, our ornithologist, defined them as red-beaked finches, or weaver-birds (*Quelea sanguinirostris lathami*).

They literally cover the adjacent thorn-bushes, making short excursions to the water, following their leaders. Several eager lanner falcons (*Falco biarmicus*) watched the swarms. With incredible swiftness they land among their tiny, terror-stricken prey. Only a few hundreds can dip their beaks into the water. Utter confusion reigns, and thousands of birds hover above, only to return again, even more exhausted, to the thorn-bush. In their thorny refuge they are safe. As the most gregarious of smaller birds, they become such a plague that farmers, in despair, abandon wheat-fields to them; powder and shot being ineffective. Thorn trees are covered with their suspended nests for a mile or more in every direction."



# A "GROSVENOR HOUSE" OF NESTS: GREGARIOUS BIRD ARCHITECTURE.

By Courtesy of Dr. Herbert Friedmann, Curator, Division of Birds, United States National Museum at Washington (Smithsonian Institution). (See also Page 329.)



"THE GREATEST BIRD ARCHITECT IN THE WORLD":  
AN ADULT MALE SOCIABLE WEAVER-BIRD NEAR ITS  
OWN NEST IN THE COMMUNITY BUILDING.



A "MANY-APARTMENTED" COMPOUND NEST HOUSING  
NUMEROUS FAMILIES: THE SPECIMEN FROM MR. J.  
LAMONT'S FARM NEAR MAQUASSI, TRANSVAAL.



A SPECIES RELATED TO THE HOUSE SPARROW:  
THE SOCIABLE WEAVER-BIRD (*PHILETAIRUS*)—  
A YOUNG FLEDGLING JUST OUT OF THE NEST.



SHOWING NUMEROUS PRIVATE ENTRANCES TO INDIVIDUAL NESTS (ADDED TO  
YEAR BY YEAR) IN ONE LARGE COMPOUND "APARTMENT HOUSE": THE UNDER  
SIDE OF A COMMUNITY NEST OF SOCIABLE WEAVER-BIRDS.



A COMMUNITY NEST (WITH SUPPORTING BRANCHES) BROKEN BY ITS  
OWN WEIGHT: THREE SURVIVING FRAGMENTS (THE MIDDLE ONE  
10 FT. LONG) OF WHAT WAS ORIGINALLY ONE HUGE STRUCTURE.



HOW THE SPECIMEN NEST WAS "COLLECTED" FOR THE AMERICAN MUSEUM  
OF NATURAL HISTORY: LOWERING THE TREE CONTAINING IT (THE TRUNK  
NEARLY SEVERED AT THE BASE) ON TO A TRUCK.



AFTER THE NEST AND TREE-TRUNK HAD BEEN LOWERED ON TO THE  
TRUCK: BEGINNING THE OPERATION OF WRAPPING THE COMMUNITY NEST IN  
A COVERING OF BURLAP.



COMPLETING THE FIRST WRAPPING OF BURLAP: AN OPERATION FOLLOWED  
BY BURLAP SOAKED IN PLASTER, THEN CHICKEN WIRE AND MORE PLASTER,  
AS A PROTECTION.

Writing in "Natural History" (the magazine of the American Museum of Natural History), Dr. Herbert Friedmann says: "Among the many wonders of Africa's teeming bird population, one of the most prominent is the Sociable Weaver-Bird . . . the mightiest of all avian nest-builders, the greatest bird architect in the world. . . . It is a close relative of the ubiquitous house-sparrow. . . . The weaver inhabits the arid acacia-dotted grass veldt of South-Western Africa. It is always

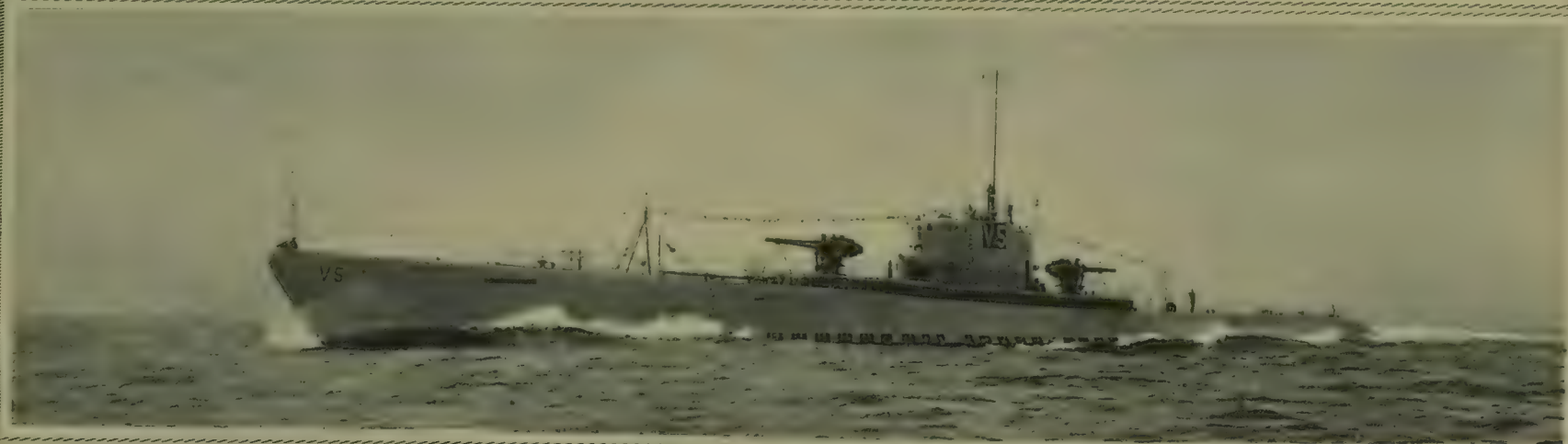
found in flocks, feeds in flocks, and breeds in large, 'many-apartmented' compound nests. . . . The largest nest found was incomplete, i.e. a piece of it had broken off, breaking its supporting branches by its weight, but the remaining part measured about 25 ft. by 15 ft. at the base and 5 ft. high. This nest contained about 95 nests. . . . Although the birds are exceedingly gregarious, they mate in regular monogamous fashion." Compare the Kalahari weaver-birds on page 329.



## TO COMPARE WITH OUR "X 1": AMERICA'S BIG NEW SUBMARINE "CRUISER."



THE UNITED STATES NAVY'S NEW FLEET SUBMARINE OF CRUISER TYPE—ONE OF THE LARGEST IN THE WORLD: THE "V5" DURING HER SPEED TRIALS—A VIEW OF THE FORWARD DECK AND GUN, FROM THE BRIDGE.



FOR COMPARISON WITH THE DRAWINGS OF THE BRITISH SUBMARINE "CRUISER" "X1" (GIVEN ON A DOUBLE-PAGE IN THIS NUMBER): THE U.S.S. "V5" GOING AT SEVENTEEN KNOTS DURING HER RECENT TRIALS—A PORT-SIDE VIEW.

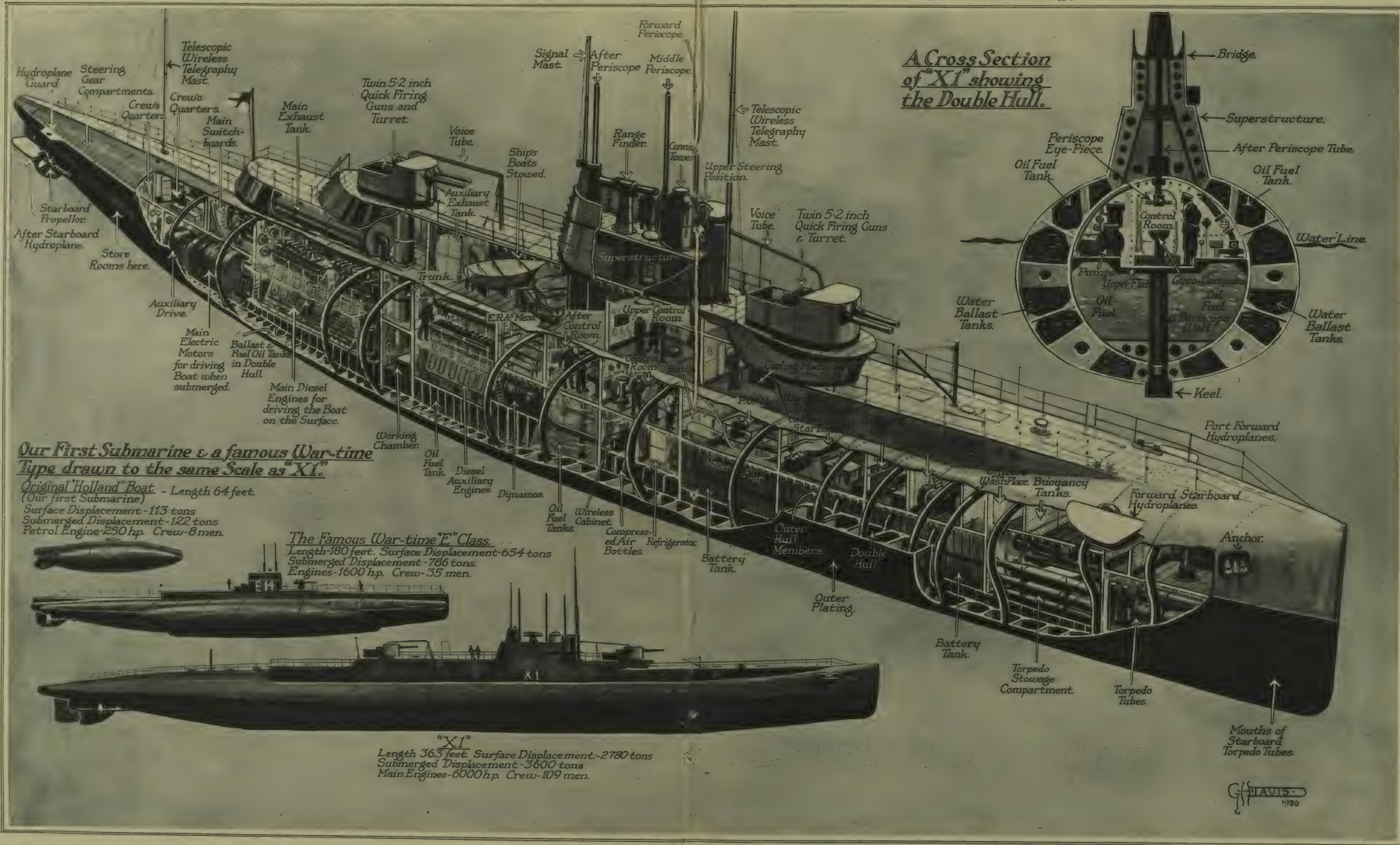
It is interesting to compare this new giant submarine "cruiser" of the United States Navy, illustrated above, with the British "X 1," of whose interior construction we give, on pages 332 and 333 in this number, the first detail drawings sanctioned by the Admiralty. A note supplied with the above photographs of her new American rival states: "The 'V5,' one of the largest submarines of her type in the world, recently underwent her speed tests and trials off Provincetown, Massachusetts. The 'V5' has a cruising radius of 15,000 miles, carries 7 officers and 81 men, and could stay at sea 60 days without refuelling or calling at a port for supplies. She will go through her official Navy trials in October." The following

particulars of this and a sister ship are given in the latest edition of Jane's "Fighting Ships" under the heading of Fleet Submarines—Cruiser Type, of the U.S. Navy: "'V5' (1929), 'V6' (1929). Laid down at Portsmouth and Mare Island Navy Yards, respectively, May 10 and August 2, 1927. Machinery for both vessels at New York Navy Yard. Displacement: 2760—3960 (standard) tons. Dimensions: 371 by 33½ by 16 ft. Diesels of 5447 S.H.P.=17 knots. Estimated cost: hull and machinery, \$5,350,000; armament, \$1,020,000." The American "V" boats are nearly as large as the French submarine "Surcouf," now being completed at Cherbourg. Our "X 1," however, was the pioneer of submersible cruisers.



# A "CRUISER" OF THE DEPTHS: DETAILS OF BRITAIN'S GIANT "HUSH-HUSH" SUBMARINE REVEALED FOR THE FIRST TIME.

Drawn by our Special Artist, G. H. DAVIS, by kind permission of the Admiralty. (Compare photographs of an American submarine cruiser given on page 331).



## AT PRESENT THE LARGEST UNDER-SEA VESSEL IN THE WORLD: THE GREAT BRITISH SUBMARINE "X1"—DETAILS (HITHERTO JEALOUSLY GUARDED) OF HER INTERIOR CONSTRUCTION.

The British submarine "X1" was jealously guarded for many years, and still holds the record as the largest vessel ever to go under the sea by her own power and cruise beneath the waves. Now the Admiralty have allowed many details of her interior to be revealed for the first time at a moment when she is to be surpassed in size by the French "Surcouf," now completing at Cherbourg. It was as long ago as 1921 that this "hush" ship was laid down at the Portsmouth Dockyard; she took three years to build, and has therefore held the size record for some six years. Submarines are well known to be the most costly type of fighting ship to build, ton for ton, and already she has cost this country over a million pounds. She is a veritable cruiser of the depths, being 363 ft. long, with a surface displacement of 2780 tons and a submerged displacement of 3600 tons. She mounts six torpedo tubes and carries four 5.2-in. quick-firing guns; so she is a formidable fighting machine. The whole of her inner hull is enclosed in an outer hull, with the space between the two hulls occupied by fuel and lubricating-oil tanks and water-ballast tanks. The inner hull of the ship is the living and working space for her crew of 109 men, and

she is remarkable for the size and comfort of the living and sleeping quarters for her officers and men, who are placed in considerably more comfort than has ever previously been found in a submarine. She carries three dinghies housed in her superstructure, and has separate galleys for her officers and crew. Aside from her two sets of main Diesel engines, each of 3000 h.p., and giving a speed of eighteen knots, she has a large Diesel plant for driving her dynamos and operating her auxiliary machinery. For under-sea cruising she has two sets of main driving motors, with auxiliary drive in addition. Inside her inner hull she is longitudinally divided into two flats, named respectively Upper and Lower. She has no fewer than three control rooms—the brains of the ship. Mounted on her spacious bridge is her gun and torpedo fire control, operated directly from one point. She has proved herself a good sea-boat both on the surface and when submerged. The three drawings comparing the "X1" with our first submarine, the "Holland" (ordered in 1900), an "E" boat of a type that was our standard submarine during the Great War, give some idea of the progress made in this type of warship in thirty years.



# BOOKS OF THE DAY.

## VARIOUS

causes have conspired of late to set our thoughts travelling north of the Tweed—for example, to the Duchess of York at Glamis Castle, in Forfar; to the Highland Gathering at Inverness; and to Society's annual northward migration associated in sporting minds with an important period dating from the twelfth of August. Though unfortunately prevented by certain pressing engagements (not unconnected with the acquisition of bread and butter) from proceeding myself to Scotland, I have fallen back on the next best thing—a batch of very interesting new books about people and places in the land of the thistle.

To Lord Balfour's public work in his latter years we get a glowing tribute; nor does Sir Ian overlook his recreations—"his love of motoring, in which he was a keen pioneer; of golf, which he did so much to popularise; . . . of real tennis . . . and of lawn-tennis, a game that he loved to play until he was 78. . . . For horse-exercise he cared not at all. I remember his characteristic reply when a friend asked him why he did not hunt: 'I do not see why I should break my neck because a dog chooses to run after a nasty smell.'"

Finally, there is one rather baffling aspect of Lord Balfour's character on which the coming memoirs may throw more light. He inspired love in all around him, but, beyond a certain point, he did not reciprocate. He was self-poised upon "his spirit's inward calm" (to quote Sir Owen Seaman's fine elegiac lines, of which the manuscript is given in facsimile). "He did not need (writes Sir Ian Malcolm) for his daily bread as it were, the sort of friendship that was offered him; nor could he believe that any friendship of an almost devotional nature was wanted by anybody from him in return. . . . Everything else that he had to give, his companionship and intellect and charm, he gave generously with both hands, whenever called upon; his heart he kept to himself." One wonders whether the autobiography will reveal any early *affaire du cœur*; or was he always, as the poet says, "whole in himself, a common good"?

From a famous Scotsman turn we now to a famous Scottish county, admirably portrayed, alike with pen,

brush, and pencil, in "FAIR PERTHSHIRE." By Hamish Miles. With eight illustrations in colour, and seventy-six in black and white, by John McGhie (Lane; 15s.). This is a most attractive and entertaining book, both from a descriptive and a pictorial point of view, and tempts me strongly to take the next train to the North, regardless of economic considerations. The colour plates are very charming, while the letterpress bears the stamp of first-hand knowledge and that love of locality and its historical associations which is the essence of a topographical work.

Mr. Miles has given us a delightfully discursive book, rich in incident, anecdote, and quotation. "I have not attempted (he says) in these miscellaneous pages to write either a guide-book or a history. In both respects Perthshire has been amply provided for." He has dwelt rather on the less familiar aspects of a county that "holds within its marches examples of nearly everything that the Highlands have to show of natural beauty, in glen or moor or loch"; and he visualises the winter as well as the summer scene. "How few of those who drive blithely over our hill roads on an August day know how those solitudes appear in the gathering greyness of a November afternoon, or after the full fury of a January blizzard with a howling wind, and twenty-foot drifts, and the nearest snow-plough six miles down the road!"

Among the literary associations of the volume is the tour of Coleridge and Wordsworth, with the latter's sister, Dorothy, in 1804, when they experienced old Highland hospitality in Glen Gyle. Naturally, too, the author of "The Fair Maid of Perth" finds frequent mention, while another of his characters crops up several times. Thus, in connection with the Jacobite rebellions, we read: "One man—according to a story often told regarding the fight at Sheriffmuir—might have saved the hopes of the Old Pretender, for a time at least; and that was none other than the famous Rob Roy." He watched the battle, but eventually "withdrew his forces intact, safe for other and doubtless more lucrative warring."

Much new and interesting detail regarding the later effort of the Young Pretender emerges from "JACOBITE LETTERS TO LORD PITSLIGO, 1745-6." Preserved at Fettercairn House. Edited with Notes by Alistair and Henrietta Tayler, authors of "Jacobites of Aberdeenshire and Banffshire in 1745," etc. Illustrated (Aberdeen: Milne and Hutchison; 7s. 6d.). The letters here given

(now the property of Lord Clinton) have themselves survived remarkable vicissitudes. "Lord Pitsligo, by whom they were received (mostly while he was Governor of Elgin during the few weeks before Culloden), must have carried them with him in his flight after the battle, and concealed them about his person until he had an opportunity of leaving them with his wife at Pitsligo Castle, or with his son at Auchiries." They have never before been printed, and they throw light on various points of the campaign, particularly on the vexed question of why Cumberland's passage of the Spey was not opposed.

Preceding the letters are short memoirs of Lord Pitsligo and his principal correspondents, including the French Ambassador (the Marquis D'Eguilles), the Duke of Perth, Lord George Murray, Lord John Drummond, and Sir Thomas Sheridan. If the documents had adventures, still more so did some of their writers, as well as their recipient. After Culloden, Lord Pitsligo "for three or four years lived an extraordinary hunted, wandering life, sometimes hidden in the houses of his tenants, sometimes in caves or under bridges. Once, in the character of a beggar, he was given a shilling by the soldiers for whom he carried a lantern, while they searched his cave for himself!" Ten years after Culloden, when almost eighty, he had another narrow escape, at Auchiries. "He was hastily concealed in a recess behind the bed of a lady visitor, who was obliged to cough loudly all the time the soldiers were searching her room, to cover the asthmatic breathing of the poor fugitive." The Duke of Perth also twice escaped capture, and his stratagem on the second occasion is quite in the vein of historical romance.

Finally, let me commend to any that are interested in the grim history of the Scottish highlands "THE ARROW OF GLENLYON": The Life of Alasdair MacGregor of Glenstrae, a Highland Gentleman of the Sixteenth Century. By A. A. W. Ramsay, M.A., Phil.D. Illustrated (Murray; 6s.). Those were turbulent times among the northern mountains and glens, and every page of the record is stained by tales of murder and treachery, of fierce clan rivalries and personal feuds. Nevertheless, over all these dark deeds there hangs an air of romance, and against the cruelty and ferocity must be set bright examples of loyal devotion and heroic endurance. The author tells the story



A BRIDGE AS A "VINEYARD": A FRUITFUL VINE ON THE PONTE VECCHIO, FLORENCE.

Meanwhile, Sir Ian's own pages afford many an intimate and revealing glimpse of his hero, possessing that quality which often gives a "rough sketch" greater vitality and spontaneity than a finished picture. It is a book that no admirer of Lord Balfour's genius and personality should neglect. His affable demeanour in any society, for instance, is admirably conveyed. "Nothing and nobody could devitalize him; he was never bored; the spell of his charm, inexhaustible as radium, fell on the whole company and stayed there until the visit was over. And as we heard him talking with children, or bantering colleagues, or discussing letters or lawn-tennis with his neighbour, or carefully arguing some question of the day at a table surrounded by eager enquirers, we all felt that we were in the presence of a real Exquisite whose conversation was not inferior to that of Dr. Johnson."

Glimpses of Lord Balfour during the War, when his "imperturbable serenity and calm counsel were of incalculable value to the Cabinet and the country," illustrate both his courage and his humour. "As for any personal danger (writes Sir Ian) he scorned it at the age of 68 as he had done in Ireland when he was 42. There was a room on the ground floor of the Foreign Office, padded and bomb-proof, ready for the occupants of that Department or for the Prime Minister during air raids; I do not think A. J. B. ever saw it. Certainly he never used it." Again, while crossing the Atlantic in the *Olympic* on his first mission to the United States, which "largely changed the attitude of the people towards England," he disregarded the mine and submarine peril. "He spurned (we read) a curious life-preserving one-piece suit made of india-rubber, which had been thoughtfully provided and laid out for him in his cabin, saying that on the whole he would prefer to drown in his night-shirt."

This American visit affords another instance of Lord Balfour's humour. The French Mission were there at the same time, and "the late M. Viviani's electric oratory" made an immense effect. "On one occasion, in Chicago (writes Sir Ian), his speech aroused old Maréchal Joffre to such a pitch of emotion that, at its conclusion, the man of war embraced the man of words. I was reading an account of this demonstration to A. J. B. as we drove down to the Senate, where he was to give an address. He listened, and then said solemnly: 'Ian, whatever I say this morning or whatever I do, I count on you to prevent Tom Bridges from kissing me.'"



THE UNWILLING ENTERTAINER OF A LARGE CROWD! AN OWL WHICH FELL FROM THE DOME OF THE FAMOUS CATHEDRAL OF FLORENCE.

in a vivid and dramatic style, which keeps the reader enthralled, and, while eschewing sentimentality, makes happy use of the poetic element in these adventurous annals imparted by the old ballads and the works of Scott.

Dr. Ramsay's candid book is more than the story of one man's career. Forty pages elapse before the hero arrives on the scene. It is really a comprehensive picture of early Highland life and politics, and, in particular, the general tragedy of the Clan MacGregor, which fell on evil days owing to the fact that it possessed no great landowner as chief. At one period it is pleasant to find Mary Queen of Scots making kindly efforts on their behalf, but her own troubles soon diverted her attention. Alasdair MacGregor, "the Arrow of Glenlyon," himself came, like his Queen, to a tragic end.

C. E. B.



## A "Robot" Auctioneer: The Electrical Bidding Board at a Dutch Flower Market.

<sup>1.</sup>  
**A** ALSMEER, the great flower market town of Holland, has what may be termed a "Robot" auctioneer. Describing a visit to the strangely silent sale-room, free from the usual excited hubbub, a correspondent writes: "What I saw held me motionless with wonder. I stood in a room that might have been a college lecture theatre. Seated at small desks arranged in tiers were, perhaps, a hundred or more men. Below them stood one of the tables laden with flowers, just wheeled in, and behind it a porter holding aloft a sample. Above him was a small balcony, with two men writing, but, queerest of all, was the apparatus on the wall facing the audience. It consisted of a large square frame containing rows of small numbered circles totalling 100. Round the outer edge was a circle with numbers from 1 to 100. In the centre was a revolving pointer indicating each number round the circle in turn. As I watched, one of the small circles was illuminated as a lamp behind suddenly glowed, disclosing a number which remained visible for a few seconds, while, at the same instant, the revolving pointer stopped until the lamp ceased to glow, when the pointer flew back to 100. As the number appeared and disappeared the table was wheeled away and replaced by another. The porter intoned a number representing the lot, and a few seconds later another number was illuminated, this process being repeated at intervals. 'That pointer,' explained my guide, 'starts downward from 100 guilders.'

[Continued in Box 2.]



A "TOTE"-LIKE SYSTEM AT A FLOWER AUCTION: A WALL INDICATOR (TOP RIGHT) WITH A POINTER TO SHOW THE AMOUNT OF A BID (IN GUILDERS) IN THE CIRCLE, AND A CENTRAL FRAME ON WHICH THE BIDDER'S NUMBER IS SIMULTANEOUSLY ILLUMINATED AS HE PRESSES A BUTTON; (TOP LEFT) CLERKS RECORDING SALES; (BELOW) A PORTER HOLDING-UP A SAMPLE FROM THE "LOT" BEING AUCTIONED—AT AALSMEER, IN HOLLAND.



A SILENT AUCTION ELIMINATING HUBBUB AND "KNOCK-OUT" RINGS: BIDDERS IN AALSMEER FLOWER MARKET SEATED AT DESKS, WHERE THEY BID BY PRESSING A BUTTON, WHILE "LOTS" ARE WHEELED PAST ON WAGONS.

Each buyer at the desks has an electric button before him enabling him to stop the pointer at any moment by merely pressing. The same movement causes his number to light up in the frame. The figure indicated by the pointer is the price in guilders. When it reaches the amount a dealer is willing to pay, the buyer presses his button and the clerks on the balcony record the price and his number. With renewed interest I now watched this 'Dutch' auction. My guide found me a seat beside one of the buyers to whom he introduced me, and explained that I was not a competitor. Several times my new friend told me the price he was willing to pay. Once it was 37 guilders, and my heart thumped with excitement as the pointer reached 50, then 45-44-40-39, 38, and finally rested at 37 through my friend pressing his button. I noted the imperturbable faces of the buyers. 'Yes,' said my guide, 'it must have been a nerve-racking business at first, but it saves much time and, from the seller's point of view, is very satisfactory. You don't hear of "knock-out" rings. They are impossible; the smallest buyer has an equal chance in the bidding.'





# THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



## PLANTS THAT EAT ANIMALS.

By W. P. PYCRAFT, F.Z.S., Author of "Camouflage in Nature," "The Courtship of Animals," "Random Gleanings from Nature's Fields," etc.

WE are apt to forget, and some, perhaps, have never realised, that if there had been no plants there would have been no animals. For plants, alone, are able to convert inorganic matter taken from the soil into living tissue which forms the indispensable raw material for the building-up of animal bodies. Plants so small as to be invisible except under the microscope are gobbled up by animals themselves microscopic. Till the plants attained to some appreciable size, and this may range from the mosses and lichens to the lordly oaks, no increase in the size of animals was possible.



FIG. 1. THE END OF THE FLOWER-STALK OF THE SUN-DEW, WITH FLOWER-BUDS NOT YET OPEN.

The flowers are small, and inconspicuous, and only open when the sun is shining. It is significant they are carried well out of the range of the sticky leaves, for it is important that the insects which are to effect the fertilisation of the ovules should be able to come and go without mishap.

But the lion and the whale, I may be told, are far from being vegetarians, and this is true. But both feed upon prey deriving their sustenance from the vegetable kingdom. We can see this exploitation going on at every turn. Look at the cabbages in the garden riddled through to the very heart by caterpillars. Listen to the gardener's anathemas of snails and slugs and earwigs; of codlin moths, the celery fly, and a host more. Look at the contemplative cow chewing her cud in the field of a cloth of gold furnished by buttercups, and the rôle of

the plants will be plain enough!

But there are some plants which have carried the war into the enemy's country—they have become eaters of animals! Yet it would seem, to the ordinary observer, that they possess no means whatever to enable them to adopt an animal diet, for they have neither mouth nor teeth nor any apparent organ for seizing living prey, or swallowing it. In Nature, however, one is constantly finding instances of the accomplishment of the impossible, and some of these may well be sought for during holiday rambles if these can be planned to include a bog, or sodden, marshy ground where sphagnum moss forms an inviting yet treacherous carpet.

Here, by good luck, our three species of Sun-dew may be found growing almost side by side; at any rate, if the hunting-ground be over in the West of Ireland. In Surrey I have succeeded in finding only the Round-leaved Sun-dew (*Drosera rotundifolia*), shown in Fig. 2. It matters not, however, whether we find all three, or only one; for all alike display the same singular features which have made them famous among the world's plants. There will be no difficulty in distinguishing one of the Sun-dews at sight, for all are small plants, presenting a simple rosette of spoon-shaped leaves, and a single upstanding flower-stalk bearing the flower-buds set on a curve at the tip (Fig. 1). Only if the sun be shining will the open flower be seen.

The whole interest of the plant centres in the leaves, and they are very remarkable leaves indeed. Long and spoon-shaped, their upper surface appears to be beset with fine, glistening, wine-red hairs; and when more closely examined with a pocket-lens each hair is seen to be club-shaped and capped with a glistening drop of fluid, so that the leaf looks as if it were beset with pins, those along the margin being longest. On such a leaf there will be somewhere about 200 of these pins. If a number of plants be examined, some will be found which throw a strange light on these leaves, glistening as with dew, for it will speedily become apparent that these strange "hairs" are really tentacles, and that the leaf is really a most diabolical fly-trap!

A low-power magnifying glass will make this clear at once. For leaves will be found wherein some or all of the tentacles have been turned inwards, and have closed round the body of a fly or other insect which is held in this close embrace till all its juices have been sucked out. The Sun-dew, in short, is

really a carnivore! We take it as a matter of course that animals—including ourselves—should eat plants. But here the tables are turned, and the plant eats the animal!

The manner in which this is brought about is interesting: for though the plant has no jaws, and no stomach, it yet contrives to obtain all the juices of its victims quite as efficiently as the tiger who has swallowed a goat. A more apt comparison is that between a spider and its victim: for here also the body seized is not broken up, but is sucked dry. The method by which this common end is attained, however, is very different in the two cases, for with the spider the juices extracted are poured into a special receptacle or stomach, and are there digested or re-distilled and distributed as food to the various tissues of the body. With the Sun-dew the processes of digestion take place outside the body.

The moment some small insect, mistaking the glistening drops on the tentacles for honey, alights on the leaf, and so touches the glands at the tips of the tentacles, it is held by their sticky exudations. In trying to clear itself, it only makes matters worse, and so speedily becomes plastered all over the body till it is finally completely encased and dies of suffocation.

Meanwhile, by the stimulation of the glands, an acid secretion has been poured out, and presently to this is added a digestive ferment akin to pepsin, from the breaking up of albuminous compounds. And this nourishing fluid is absorbed, as it is formed, into the tissues of the plant; while the indigestible eyes, legs, wings, and the hard external skeleton of the body, are blown away by the wind as soon as the feast is properly over.

The action of these tentacles is selective. That is to say, they respond only to the touch of consumable material, be it in the form of insects caught naturally, or of nitrogenous matter, such as flesh or albumen dropped on the tentacles during experiments. Shocks occasioned by the wind, rain-drops, grains of sand, or other inedible substances which make contact with the tentacles, either by accident or in experiment, produce in them no responsive movements.



FIG. 3. WITH A CAPTURED FLY (A): ONE OF THE LEAVES OF THE SUN-DEW GREATLY ENLARGED.

The little crystal beads which surmount the hair-like tentacles of the leaf are more tenacious than liquid glue. Any small insect alighting on this surface is at once held prisoner; and is speedily grasped by the tentacles, which close on the victim in a leisurely fashion.

But this grip of these terrible fingers is very slow and deliberate. There is no cause for hurry. The living droplets, so like refreshing nectar, take as firm

hold as bird-lime. There can be no escape. Some minutes elapse before any movement is apparent in any of the tentacles, yet one by one they close upon the victim till, in about three hours, all that are necessary for its envelopment have folded over the body. In Fig. 3 a fly has been captured, and it will be noticed all the tentacles outside the zone of action remain erect. When a little bit of meat is placed simultaneously on the right and left sides of a leaf, the 200 tentacles divide themselves into two groups, each enveloping the morsel to be consumed.

After a good square meal, the tentacles resume their upright position, but their glands remain dry for a day or two. As hunger starts again, however, they exude the necessary sticky solution for the capture of fresh victims. These include midges,

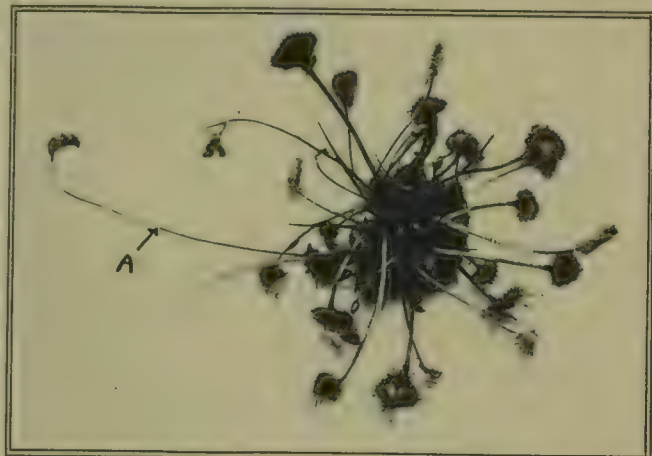


FIG. 2. A BRITISH SPECIES OF CARNIVOROUS PLANTS: THE ROUND-LEAVED SUN-DEW (*DROSERA ROTUNDIFOLIA*), SHOWING THE FLOWER-STALK (A).

The Sun-dew (*Drosera*) may be sought for in bogs or very marshy ground where sphagnum moss flourishes. It can readily be recognised by the curious shape of the leaves, which have their upper surface thickly studded with slender red, hair-like processes, each surmounted by an apparent dew-drop.

flies, ants, beetles, small butterflies, or even dragonflies. In the case of these last, it is to be noted, two or three adjacent tentacles will co-operate in enveloping and digesting the victim.

The delicate sensitiveness of these leaves of *Drosera* is almost incredible. Darwin found that when he placed a particle of human hair only eight-thousandths of an inch in length, and weighing no more than 1-78740th of a grain—less than a millionth of a grain—the tentacles responded by turning completely inwards. The human tongue, the most sensitive organ in the body, is quite unable to perceive the presence of particles so small. Darwin, indeed, found that he was unable to perceive the presence on his tongue of a piece of hair one-fiftieth of an inch in length. But to produce these tentacular movements it is necessary that the foreign body should sink down into the viscid covering of the gland until the surface of the gland itself is touched.

That an animal-diet is necessary to the well-being of *Drosera* was shown by Darwin. He enclosed a number of plants under wire-gauze, dividing them into two sets; one of these he "starved" by cutting off their food supply, and the other he fed on pieces of roast meat. These last were easily distinguishable at the end of the experiment by their greater robustness, greener leaves, and more vividly coloured tentacles.

He made a further test by cutting off the flower-stems, with their ripe seeds, of three sets of plants and allowing them to rest throughout the winter to test the amount of reserve material accumulated during the summer. Both starved and fed plants were kept without food till April, when it was found that the average weights per plant were 100 for those which had been starved, and 213.0 for the fed; showing that these last had laid up a far greater reserve of material in spite of having produced nearly four times as much seed.

Ordinary plants derive their nourishment by their roots from the soil. The roots of the Sun-dew are but feebly developed, and serve only to supply the plant with water, the insects furnishing the material for growth. Another remarkable insect-feeding plant is often found growing side by side with *Drosera*. This is the Butterwort. But this must be described on another occasion.



# A GREAT ATLANTIC AIRSHIP FLIGHT: "R 100" HOME FROM CANADA.



THE "R 100" ARRIVES AT CARDINGTON AFTER HER RETURN FLIGHT FROM MONTREAL: THE GIANT AIRSHIP AT THE MOORING-MAST—LIGHTER PATCHES ON HER ENVELOPE INDICATING REPAIRS AFTER DAMAGE DURING A STORM IN CANADA ON THE OUTWARD VOYAGE.

THE great British airship, "R 100," which recently flew from England to Canada, and on the way had a fin damaged in a thunderstorm over the St. Lawrence, left Montreal on her return flight early on August 14 and reached Cardington, Bedfordshire, on the morning of the 16th. She carried a complement of 56 officers, crew, and passengers, as compared with 44 on the outward journey. The return flight was accomplished in 57 hours, though only five of her six engines (700-h.p. Rolls-Royce Condor) were in use, as the starboard forward engine had been slightly damaged in the reduction gear while approaching the mooring-mast at Montreal. To avoid a long delay there, the Captain (Squadron-Leader R. S. Booth) preferred to make the homeward flight on reduced engine-power. Nevertheless, the time taken was only

*(Continued opposite.)*



ON THE MOORING-MAST: (L. TO R., IN FRONT), MAJOR SCOTT; SQUADRON-LEADER BOOTH; LORD THOMSON; WING-COMMANDER COLMORE.

*(Continued)*

two hours more than the fastest airship flight from America to Europe—that of the "Graf Zeppelin" in unusually favourable conditions. When the "R 100" arrived at Cardington, Lord Thomson, the Secretary for Air, was waiting at the top of the mooring-mast to welcome the Captain and the chief passengers, Wing-Commander R. B. B. Colmore, Director of Airship Development, Major G. H. Scott, and Sir Dennistoun Burney, of the constructing firm—the Airship Guarantee Company. Addressing Wing-Commander Colmore, Lord Thomson said: "You may look forward to the successful completion of the great experiment with which you have been charged by his Majesty's Government. . . . My heartiest congratulations to Squadron-Leader Booth for his excellent handling of the airship, and to all the officers and crew for their magnificent work."



A MAYA "NUNNERY" AS MODEL FOR A CHICAGO "FAIR" BUILDING.

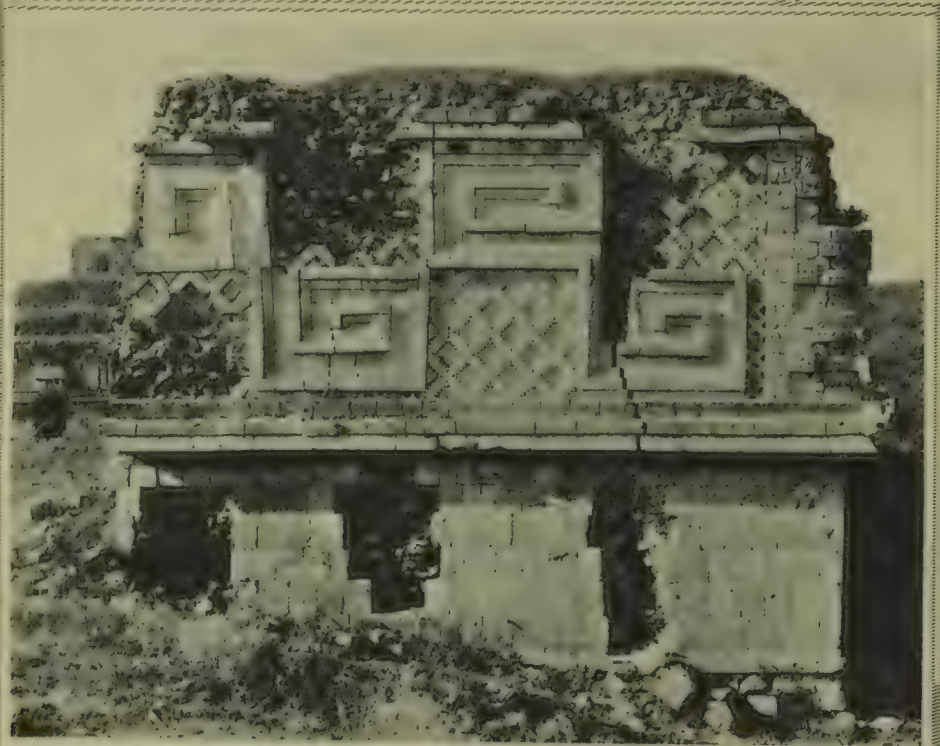
PHOTOGRAPHS AND DESCRIPTION SUPPLIED BY MR. FRANS BLOM, LEADER OF THE TULANE UNIVERSITY EXPEDITION TO UXMAL, YUCATAN. (SEE ALSO ILLUSTRATIONS ON PAGE 339.)



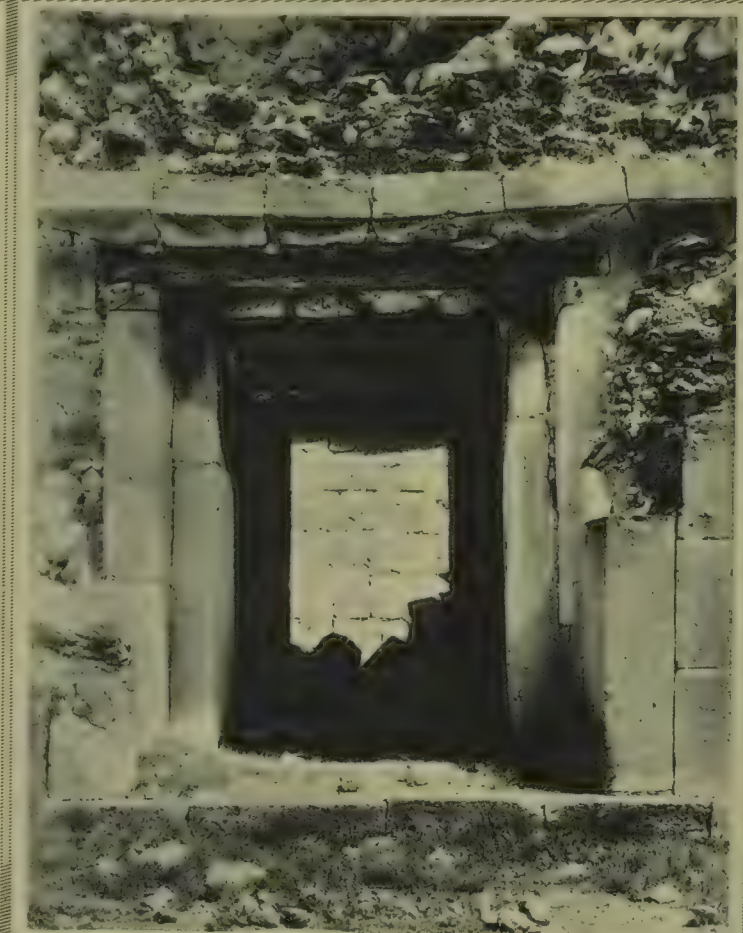
THE NUNNERY QUADRANGLE AT UXMAL SEEN THROUGH THE WALLS OF THE BALL COURT (IN FOREGROUND): THE GROUP OF BUILDINGS TO BE REPRODUCED FOR THE 1933 WORLD'S FAIR AT CHICAGO.



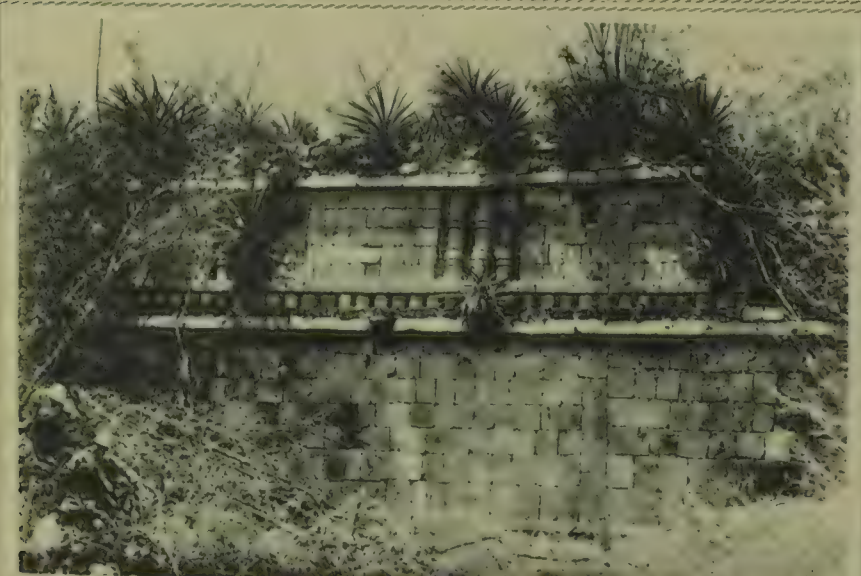
THE ORNAMENTAL MASONRY "COMB" ON THE ROOF OF THE HOUSE OF THE PIGEONS AT UXMAL, ONCE COVERED WITH PAINTED FIGURES: (BETWEEN GABLES, L. TO R.) THE NUNNERY, MAGICIAN'S PYRAMID, AND GOVERNOR'S HOUSE.



SHOWING THE ELABORATE DECORATION USED BY THE MAYAS IN ADORNING THEIR BUILDINGS: THE NORTH FAÇADE OF THE WEST BUILDING IN THE NUNNERY QUADRANGLE AT UXMAL.



IN THE NUNNERY QUADRANGLE AT UXMAL, ONCE THE HOME OF VESTALS WHO TENDED A SACRED FIRE AND WERE STONED TO DEATH IF THEY NEGLECTED IT: A DOOR TO A TEMPLE ROOM.



ARCHAEOLOGICAL WORK AMID DENSE TROPICAL VEGETATION: THE BACK WALL OF ONE OF THE NEWLY DISCOVERED TEMPLES AMONG THE RUINS OF UXMAL, IN NORTHERN YUCATAN.



THE EAST SIDE OF THE NUNNERY GROUP AT UXMAL, WITH THE PYRAMID OF THE MAGICIAN IN THE BACKGROUND: A BUILDING (FLYING THE TULANE UNIVERSITY FLAG) OCCUPIED BY THE EXPEDITION STAFF.

The very interesting photographs on these two pages, as well as those on page 340, illustrate old and new discoveries at the ruins of Uxmal, in Yucatan, in connection with a recent archaeological expedition under Mr. Frans Blom, Director of the Department of Middle American Research at the Tulane University of Louisiana. In an explanatory note he writes: "Just as Cortez was aided in his conquest of Montezuma's Empire by the Tlaxcalans, arch-enemies of the Aztecs, so Francisco Montezuma was assisted in his conquest of Yucatan and subjection of the Maya nations by the Tutul Xiu from the town of Mani, enemies of the Cocom from Chichen Itza. The Xiu nation originally had its home at Uxmal, now one of the

greatest of the ruined cities in Northern Yucatan. Recently an expedition from the Tulane University of Louisiana has been encamped in these ruins, making detailed studies of the Nunnery Quadrangle, in order to reproduce this magnificent group of buildings (which, with its terraces, covers four acres) in full size as lecture halls and exhibition space for the Anthropological Section of the World's Fair to be held in Chicago in 1933. The Nunnery Quadrangle was, according to information given to the Spanish conquerors, inhabited by maidens, much like the Vestal Virgins of Rome, who tended the sacred fires in the adjoining 'Temple of the Magician.' When they broke their vow of chastity, they were killed with arrows, and they

(Continued opposite.)

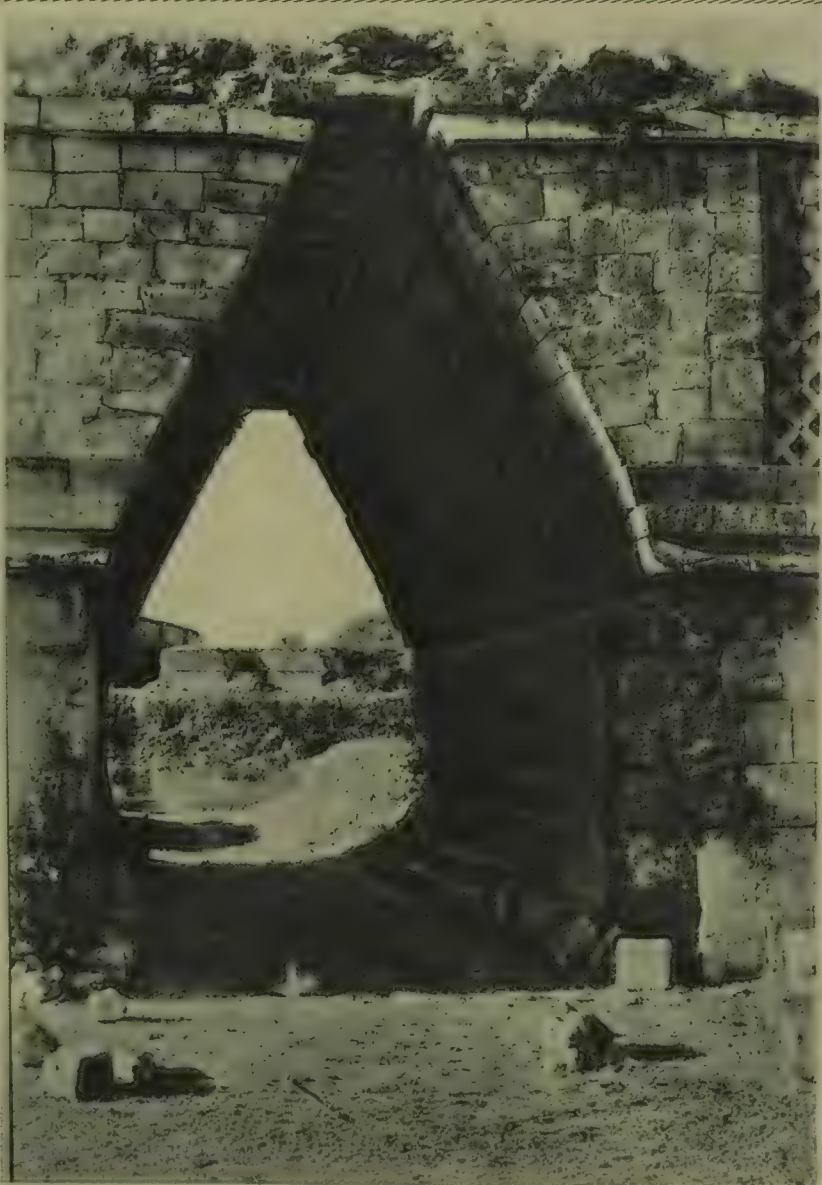


# WHERE NEGLIGENT "VESTALS" WERE STONED TO DEATH: UXMAL RUINS.

PHOTOGRAPHS AND DESCRIPTION SUPPLIED BY MR. FRANS BLOM, LEADER OF THE TULANE UNIVERSITY EXPEDITION TO UXMAL, YUCATAN. (SEE ALSO ILLUSTRATIONS ON PAGE 338.)



THE INTERIOR OF A TEMPLE RUIN AT UXMAL: A CEILING FORMED BY A CORBEL-BUILT "MAYA ARCH"; AND OVER THE DOORWAY A ZAPOTE WOOD BEAM STILL IN GOOD PRESERVATION.



IN THE NUNNERY QUADRANGLE, WHERE THE "VESTAL VIRGINS" DWELT, AT UXMAL: A VIEW THROUGH THE ENTRANCE ARCH TOWARDS A BUILDING CALLED THE HOUSE OF THE TURTLES.



A SHRINE WHOSE SACRED FIRES THE VESTALS TENDED, UNDER TERRIBLE PENALTIES FOR NEGLECT: THE PYRAMID OF THE MAGICIAN (BACKGROUND); AND A CORBELLED VAULT (LEFT) OF INTERESTING CONSTRUCTION.



ONCE INHABITED BY VESTAL VIRGINS: CELLS IN THE WEST BUILDING OF THE UXMAL NUNNERY QUADRANGLE, WITH PARTITION WALLS EXPOSED BY THE COLLAPSE OF THE BACK WALL.

*Continued*

were stoned to death if they failed to keep the sacred fire lighted. The Tulane University Expedition for the Chicago World's Fair lived for three months in the east building of the Nunnery Quadrangle. Ancient Maya documents, called the Books of Chilam Balam, the jaguar priest, tell us that Uxmal was founded by one Ahuitzok Tutul Xiu in the year 1007 A.D. The recent explorations have disclosed not less than nineteen monoliths carved with figures and hieroglyphs, which indicate that Uxmal must already have been a city of importance about 500 A.D. Photographs were taken of all these stone documents. The expedition carried a small portable power plant, weighing only a little more than 100 lb.,

and with the aid of this and a 500-watt electric reflector all the photographs of carved hieroglyphs and figures were taken at night. It was an easy matter to have the small plant transported to any part of the extensive ruined city and set it up for work. Apart from the fact that the night photographs are far superior in sharpness to those taken by sunlight, it was found infinitely more pleasant to work during the coolness of the tropical night." The superiority of the night photographs to those taken by day is well shown by comparing the two given on page 340, both representing the same subject, a monolith whose carving and inscriptions come out much more clearly in the picture obtained by electric light after dark.



# "IT'S HEIGH FOR THE LIFE OF A SOLDIER!"

BEING AN APPRECIATION OF

"BEHIND THE SCENES IN MANY WARS." By **LIEUT.-GENERAL SIR GEORGE MACMUNN.\***

(PUBLISHED BY JOHN MURRAY.)

SIR GEORGE MACMUNN comes of a race of soldiers. He was brought up in the Royal Hospital, Chelsea, "in the heart of the glory and the pathos of Army tradition." From his nursery window, in wintertime, he used to watch the funerals of veterans, and to hear "twenty-four pairs of old toes slowly crunching the gravel behind, and one fife and one muffled drum wailing out that glorious Christmas hymn, the *Adeste Fideles*, in the slowest of slow time, with all the rejoicing gone and only the pathos left." He does not tell us in the course of his memoirs whether he was a rigid disciplinarian, but he evidently valued and welcomed the effect of discipline upon himself, for he notes with satisfaction that on his voyage to the East Indies in 1888 (he had just been appointed a subaltern in the Royal Artillery) he was "blessed with a major of extreme outward ferocity and two senior subalterns whose reputations were second to none in the regiment, and who bit me suitably whenever I fell from their high standard, the which is an estimable upbringing to the young."

He does, however, admit that on one occasion he was guilty of insubordination and mutinous behaviour. This was in the South African War. He was serving under an elderly General who would never close with the enemy. At last came an excellent opening. "We had got Kritzingen by the short hairs in the Swartzberg" (throughout his book General Macmunn makes a liberal use of slang) "and our General announced his intention of sitting down and waiting for a convoy. This was the last straw." Macmunn and a brother officer presented their unenterprising leader with an ultimatum. "If you discontinue the pursuit," said Grenfell, "I will march my column to the rail, and Macmunn will take all the guns, and we will wire to Lord Kitchener and say what we have done, and why."

And many years later, when he was in Mesopotamia, he found that to be *suaviter in modo* was not always the best way of getting things done. At Amara he discovered a sorry state of things—sickness, dirtiness, untidiness, slackness, inefficiency. "I am not often rude to senior officers," he says, "but I fell on the Colonel of the Indian Army commanding the post, and said, 'I will give you three days, after which I shall be back. If this place is not then like a Durbar Camp, I will hang you to your own flagstaff.'" When he came back everything was in apple-pie order.

General Macmunn spent thirty years in the East, twenty-five of them being in India. India had always fired his imagination; he had a hero-worship for Lord Roberts, and longed to emulate him; but little did he guess that he was one day to sit in his idol's seat as Quartermaster-General in India.

He had only been in India a few years before he covered himself with glory. The first time he was under fire he conducted himself with such conspicuous gallantry that he was recommended for the Victoria Cross. It happened in the neighbourhood of the Upper Irrawaddi, close under the hills of China. He was sent with a few Gurkhas to reinforce the fort of Sadon. After fierce fighting he reached the village of Sadon, which he imagined to be held by a detachment from the fort; but when he turned into it, "every hut seemed to blaze at us. The men's ponies and the pack mules here stampeded, and with ammunition almost finished we staggered up the last five hundred feet to where we hoped our garrison might still be on their perch, a fact of which I had begun to have a sickening doubt. But at last, there before our eyes, stood up the profile of our own stockade, clear-cut against the starry sky."

The tiny force was saved; Macmunn was given a tremendous welcome and carried shoulder-high to the Commandant. It was a magnificent performance, and one feels a personal disappointment that the V.C. was transformed into a D.S.O.

General Macmunn relates an incident of the South African War in which he was even nearer to death than this. "For all practical purposes," he says, "I was killed. I was leaning on the parapet looking through a telescope and correcting the elevation, when a shell struck the sand-bag in front of me. The telescope was smashed and I collapsed apparently dead, to the great delight of the men, who would now have something to talk about—the Captain dead! They pulled me under the howitzer's muzzle out of the way, and went on. Slowly I came to, with the foul smell of cordite in my nostrils and the jar of the discharges in my head. I was only concussed, and automatically tried to go on with an order altering the range that was on my lips when the shell fell. But I was

pretty rotten for some days with what we should now call shell-shock, and am deaf to this day therefore."

After the Boer War General Macmunn spent a year at the Staff College, and then returned to India for a fourth tour of Frontier Service. Subsequently he was transferred to Headquarters, and had an excellent opportunity to watch the development of the Kitchener-Curzon controversy. He treats this difficult matter with the greatest fairness and discretion. His sympathies, perhaps, incline to Lord Curzon who, "with some considerable knowledge of the East and of India, knew that affairs in that country, good though they were, still lagged far behind the great modern movements of the world. Every branch of life in India needed stirring and modernising, but to stir a machine in a country of 300 millions was a Herculean task, and Herculean he found it." Lord Kitchener arrived "with something more than a commission to command the Army in India; he had come with a mission to modernise the Indian

recruiting by not allowing the Adjutant-General and Quartermaster-General to run their jobs." He sent the magnificent 29th Division to the Dardanelles, but he "sent it in the same spirit as conceived the original despatch of the Expeditionary Force, merely a contribution to a worthy cause." On the other hand, General Macmunn, when working under Lord Kitchener, was clearly exhilarated by his short way with obstructionists. When the Lord Mayor of Liverpool telegraphed: "If the impressment of horses is put in force in this city, Liverpool will starve," it must have been a satisfaction to reply, "Lord Kitchener regrets that impressment must go on, and trusts you will see to it that Liverpool does not starve."

In the main, General Macmunn is exceedingly generous in his appreciation of soldiers and statesmen with whom he came in touch. "The soldiers found him (Mr. Asquith) a man, in their sense of the word, whose orders were Yea, Yea, and Nay, Nay! so that we could get along with the insistent job." Lord Haig, had he "possessed anything of the gift of the gab or the art of the flat-catcher, to illuminate the deep recesses of his character and ability, would have held a position in Europe greater than even the Duke of Wellington at his zenith." Sir John Cowans was "the best Quartermaster-General to the Forces that the world has yet known." "It may be said without fear of contradiction that Mr. Winston Churchill's conception" (of the Gallipoli Expedition) "was magnificent." General Maude, though too much addicted to "pow-wows and conferences" (an impertinent clerk at G.H.Q. proposed, as a subject for one of these discussions, the problem, "Do barmaids eat their young?"), "had a very great knowledge of all military subjects and all the strong points of a Guards' officer. To me he was a very lovable character."

Appreciations such as these give a very pleasant tone to "Behind the Scenes in Many Wars," but we must not let them lead us away from the consideration of General Macmunn's own achievements. Some of these, instances of personal courage in the field, I have already referred to, but there remain others which, though less sensational, had more far-reaching results. The last two chapters of the book, especially the concluding one, in which General Macmunn discusses the difficulties encountered by the Quartermaster-General's department in India, will have a greater appeal to specialists than to the general reader; but the accounts of the Gallipoli campaign and of the British operations in Mesopotamia, besides being contributions to history, are narratives of the greatest interest, full of life and colour and personality. General Macmunn's English may not always be orthodox, but it is never for a moment dull; and whenever the occasion demands some extra gift of expression, he can always command it.

Although in describing both the Gallipoli and the Mesopotamia campaigns he writes from the quartermaster's point of view, and pays special attention to the problem of keeping the Army in provisions, he does not neglect the fighting on paper any more than he did in action. "The water question," he says of the Gallipoli Expedition, "was perhaps the principal contributory to the *débâcle*." "It was not one of the essential points that was studied by those who thought the whole thing so feasible. Yet there was practically no water on the Peninsula, nor was there much at Mudros. Nearly all the water used by the force came from England or Egypt the whole time—a pretty country to go on soldiering in!"

For the successful withdrawal of our troops from the Peninsula General Macmunn was in large measure responsible; and this is perhaps his greatest individual effort, and his greatest claim on our gratitude, as a soldier. It was indeed a wonderful manœuvre, that evacuation of an army in a single night with only one casualty; and it is most graphically described. The *Vossische Zeitung* declared that it would "stand before the eyes of all strategists of retreat as a hitherto unattainable masterpiece."

As Inspector-General of Communications in Mesopotamia he had a task equally difficult and perhaps more complicated, but happily less heart-breaking. It is no part of his plan, he says, "to reproduce the story of the campaign, but he wants to supplement the account of the military historian, who, like many strategians, is apt to think that Armies are fed by the Almighty by ravens and cruses of oil, rather than by the careful forethought of those who understand 'provision' and transportation."

General Macmunn understood both; but he was not too much preoccupied by them to be aware of the glamour of one of the most ancient and romantic countries in the world. His reminiscences are full of instructive and amusing digressions; to one of these flights we owe an original and convincing explanation of the Flood.—L. P. H.



A DAYLIGHT PHOTOGRAPH OF AN IMPORTANT ARCHÆOLOGICAL DISCOVERY IN YUCATAN: MR. FRANS BLOM (LEADER OF THE EXPEDITION) BESIDE AN INSCRIBED MONOLITH AT UXMAL (SEEN MORE CLEARLY IN THE ADJOINING NIGHT PHOTOGRAPH).



A NIGHT PHOTOGRAPH OF THE SAME MONOLITH (TO COMPARE WITH THAT TAKEN BY DAYLIGHT), REVEALING FAR MORE CLEARLY THE HIEROGLYPHS AND CARVING: A DISCOVERY THAT DATED BACK THE HISTORY OF UXMAL 500 YEARS. (SEE PAGES 338 AND 339.)

These photographs were taken during the Tulane University Expedition, under Mr. Frans Blom, to the ruins of Uxmal, in Yucatan. Further illustrations of his discoveries appear on pages 338 and 339 in this number. The finding of the above monolith (known as Stela I.) set back the history of Uxmal 500 years. It was formerly believed to have been founded in 1007 A.D., but the nineteen monuments discovered date the foundation at about 500 A.D. Photographs taken at night, by electric light, showed detail of carving and inscriptions much more clearly than those taken by sunlight, as may be seen by comparing these two photographs.

Photographs supplied by Mr. Frans Blom, Director of the Department of Middle American Research, Tulane University of Louisiana.

Army." In this capacity he was welcomed by Lord Curzon; he was, as General Macmunn says, a man after Lord Curzon's own heart. The two had much in common, especially in "their ideals of action." Each was autocratic and wanted his own way. Lord Kitchener grew more and more restive as matters which he regarded as being within the jurisdiction of Army Headquarters were discussed outside it. Finally, a junior military officer of the Secretariat, commenting upon a proposal of Lord Kitchener's, wrote: "The Commander-in-Chief does not understand the matter at issue." Lord Kitchener heard of this and there was a crisis.

General Macmunn is respectful to, but critical of, Lord Kitchener. Lord Kitchener, he says, was *sui generis*. He would rather use any tool than the one intended for the purpose; "he knew nothing of the British military system" (on the eve of August, 1914); "he always had a desire to throw gravel into a good machine and see it grind and groan." He was inclined to parsimony; he grudged money spent on hospitals and medical services; he thought that giving the men a needed rest was tantamount to slackness; when he inaugurated the Kitchener Army "his personal interference tended to kill the

\* "Behind the Scenes in Many Wars." By Lieut.-General Sir George Macmunn, K.C.B., D.S.O., Colonel Commandant the Royal Artillery. (John Murray; 75s. net.)

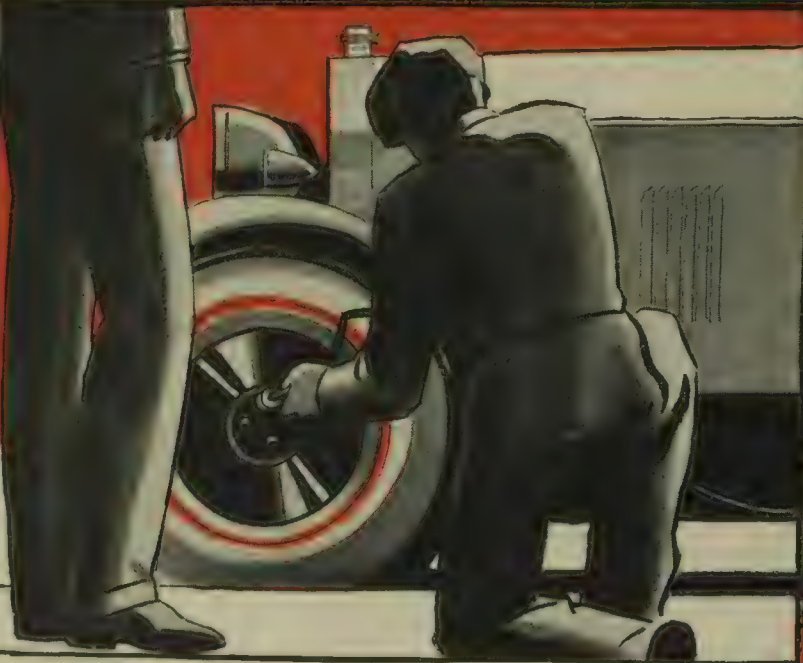


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THE CHARM OF THE UNUSUAL:  
NATURAL AND MAN-MADE CURIOSITIES.



"NIGHT NURSERIES" FOR AFRICAN CHILDREN: PILE-BUILT HUTS WITH CONICAL THATCHED ROOFS, AND SMALL CIRCULAR ENTRANCES, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF A NATIVE VILLAGE IN UGANDA.

The photographs reproduced above illustrate the curious method adopted by the Mero, a division of the Lango tribe of negroes, who live to the north and east of Lakes Kwanya and Kloga, to keep their children in safety during the night. The little huts on stilts, with their founced thatched roofs, each serve as a dormitory for about six children: as soon as they are old enough to run about they are made to sleep together in one of these special night nurseries,



CLOSED AT NIGHT BY A BALL OF GRASS (SHOWN BELOW): THE ENTRANCE OF A MERO CHILD-DORMITORY.

though the natives live in ordinary mud and wattle huts on the ground—one of which can be seen in the left background of the first photograph. The Lango are a tall, well-built, upstanding race; fine hunters, who, in their primitive state, go unclothed except for a little apron in the case of the women. Both men and women among them are, however, inordinately fond of bead and wire ornaments, and cicatrise their bodies in fantastic and often charming designs.



THE SILVER SWORD: A GRAYISH-SILVER PLANT, ONLY FOUND IN THE CRATER OF HALEAKALA, HAWAII. The Hawaiian are a group of islands famous both for their botanical rarities and for their volcanoes. Haleakala ("House of the Sun"), where the beautiful "Silver Sword," illustrated above, grows, is the largest extinct crater in the world. It reaches a height of over 10,000 feet, although it is not ten miles from the open Pacific.



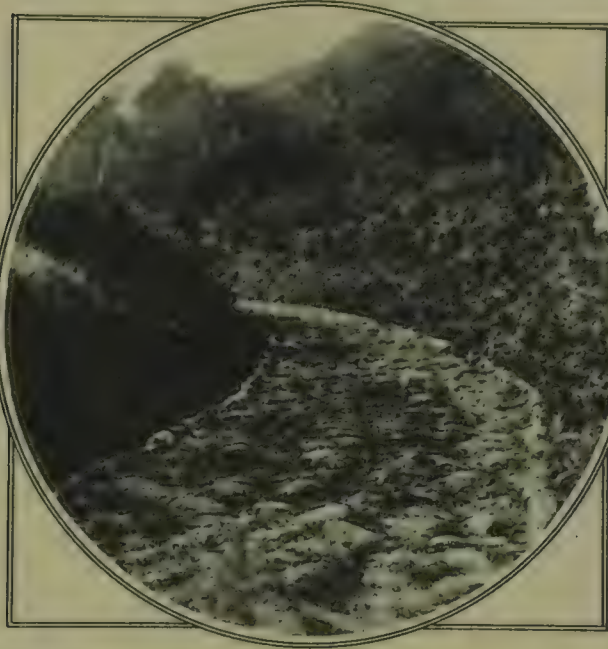
1000 YEARS OLD: THE LIME TREE AT THE FOOT OF THE STAFFELSTEIN, IN NORTH BAVARIA.

This lime tree is considered to be at least a thousand years old—a perfect Methuselah of the vegetable kingdom. It has a circumference of some 70 ft. The interior of the tree is hollow—and an idea can be gained of the room in it from the fact that in 1814 Marshal Berthier rode into the hollow, turned there with his horse, and rode out again!



A SHY ANIMAL, EASILY SCARED BY THE CLICK OF A CAMERA: AN IGUANA PHOTOGRAPHED IN CUBA.

Photographs of the iguana are extremely difficult to obtain, as the lizard, being very shy, scuttles away at the least sound. The picture here reproduced was taken from within 6 ft.—the fruit of over an hour and a half's careful stalking, the photographer approaching the animal in the open with the greatest stealth.



WITH HARDLY A STONE MISSING, THOUGH NEARLY 2000 YEARS OLD: A ROMAN ROAD IN THE FOREST OF DEAN.

This bit of Roman way is almost in the same condition as when it was laid down, nearly two thousand years ago. Hardly a stone has been displaced, but some are sunk and others project above the level of the road, while all are hidden by gorse and grass at times. The pavement, about fifty yards long, curves down to a stream, and is eight feet wide. It ceases some yards



A CLOSE VIEW OF THE SURFACE OF A ROMAN ROAD IN THE FOREST OF DEAN: A HIGHWAY EIGHT FEET BROAD AND BOUNDED BY HEAVY CURB-STONES TO PREVENT DISPLACEMENT OUTWARDS.

from the water's edge—having been washed away by the winter's floods for so long a period of time. In places can be seen the massive stones outside the curbs and sloping from them at an angle—their purpose being to stop displacement in an outward direction by the wear and tear of heavy traffic on the road.



# The World of the Theatre.

## PLAY-GOING IN FESTIVAL—SOME REFLECTIONS.

WHAT is the peculiar attraction of play-going away from London, play-going in a festival? Is it the mood or the occasion, or both? Or is it the free-and-easy atmosphere that permits you to defy all the rituals of evening dress, with white tie, and turn up at the theatre in flannels and a coloured blazer? You may go hatless, and the laughing crowds, noisily ambling along the street,

And, if we get to the root of the matter, the fault lies not in our stars, but in ourselves. We have become so self-conscious, so analytical, so trivial. Leggy revues, beauty choruses, and fatuous entertainments which deliberately disassociate sex from serious emotion and substitute glitter for glamour are preferred to any expression of genuine sentiment, while the more serious playwrights

The main striving of Art, from Giotto to the present time, has been to achieve an exact presentation of perceptive vision. It is the same impulse which colours its activities to-day, for it is the basis of the scientific standpoint. When we observe this striving of the artists of the Renaissance towards the third dimensional outlook we can always perceive the background of the spiritual life shining through. This is just as marked in the height of achievement, in Shakespeare and Michael Angelo, as in their predecessors. But with the decay of these forces there was nothing left except to follow the lead of the observers of Nature. Exactly the same impulse animates the post-Renaissance as drove Columbus to discover America, or Copernicus to observe the stars. Thus Art became chained to natural science methods, the only difference being that the artist records his impressions with a greater or lesser subjectivity. Dramatic art has followed the same line of evolution, from the mystery play, with its spiritual background, to modern naturalism. As the delineator of nature in the sphere of art has been outdone by the camera, so the naturalism of the stage has been superseded by the cinema. The drama has sought a way out of the *impasse* by the cult of Expressionism and abstract intellectualisations. Dialogue descends into chatter with no "inward essence," and action has only the merit of a cross-word puzzle.

We cannot go back to blank verse, with its conventions that forbid modern employment, but unless the dramatist can find a tongue eloquent enough to carry his audience out of itself, he cannot refresh it. Without these inspirational sources man must become a creature of habit, only responding to external stimuli. The tendencies of the industrial sphere are ever more and more mechanical, and therefore the opportunities of leisure should be used to counteract this spirit. Bergson defined the comic as "something mechanical imposed on the living." It is tragically comic the way we analyse emotion out of life, the way we prefer the glitter of material prizes to the glamour of "fine things" brought to "fine issues." "The Cardinal" is nothing better than good melodrama, but it is full of generous emotion and rich colour, and it quickens the pulse. "Sakuntala," in spite of the centuries, has magic enough to make us realise how much modern drama has lost.

Play-going will be something far better than a social routine if in the theatre we can recapture that festival spirit, that joyous exaltation which accelerates the pulsation and inspires with energy. Why should we be afraid of romance? There is a poem by Thomas Hardy in "The Breaking of Nations" which seems to me to sum it all up with a poet's awful finality. It is the simple things that matter.

Only a man harrowing clods  
In a slow, silent walk  
With an old horse that stumbles  
and nods,  
Half asleep as they stalk.

Only thin smoke without flame  
From the heaps of couch grass;  
Yet this will go onward the same  
Though Dynasties pass.

Yonder a maid and her wight  
Come whispering by;  
War's annals will cloud into night  
Ere their story die.

The main current of the theatre can only run to the Dead Sea if we do not ask more from our playwrights than episodes and epigrams. There is a *via media* which is the *via veritatis* between the Scylla of Sensation and the Charybdis of Despair. It is the way of all great drama, which makes us look first into the star-chamber of our own conscience and then takes us in a clear flight to the spiritual plane. It does not deny emotion, but refines and sublimates it, and through its conflicts we find a linking unity. We are not left with only the taste of salt on our lips nor filled with nausea at the futility of things. Amid all the welter of cross-purposes and correspondences in "Hamlet," a voice is still heard crying in startled wonder: "There's a Divinity shapes our ends." Let us have a drama that makes possible and worthy the daily ludicrous round of existence; a drama provoking the redemptive shame and waking laughter full of joy. Let us go to the theatre proper, not the theatre improper. Play-going will not then be reluctant of rewards, for we shall go as we would to a festival.

G. F. H.



AN ULTRA-MODERN "SET" AT THE OLIMPIA THEATRE, MILAN, FOR A PLAY WHICH ENDS WITH A TRAGEDY IN A SUBMARINE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA: THE AUTHOR, L. CHIARELLI, ON THE STAGE, WHICH IS SET FOR THE FIRST ACT OF HIS PLAY, "K 41."

have a word for everybody. It is all so friendly and so jolly. It is all so different from the business-like attitude of theatre-going in town, where we are compelled to anxiously keep an eye on our watches in the traffic hold-ups, and when the show is done our immediate anxiety is the problem of getting home. At Canterbury, where the Old Stagers opened their eighty-fifth season at the St. George's Theatre with the picturesque and vivid melodrama, "The Cardinal," by Louis N. Parker, and closed it with A. A. Milne's delightful comedy of adventure, "To Have the Honour," followed by the historic epilogue, there was the spirit of cricket to provide a common topic interesting enough to be a solvent for all class-distinctions. Before we reached the playhouse we were all *en rapport*, all on good terms with ourselves and our neighbours, all in the humour to enjoy the performance. It is the animation, the sense of life, the electric spontaneity so sharply contrasted with the yawning boredom and blasé indifference in Shaftesbury Avenue that is most characteristic of play-going in Festival. Who could endure the shadows of a film, be they ever so good, on such an occasion? And a colourless, cold, sophisticated play, no matter how skilfully written or acted, would be equally out of place. For once we are natural; for this brief event we have forgotten all the worries of the butcher, baker, and candlestick-maker. "The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune" cannot hit us. Like the joyous Elizabethans we too can sing, "Men are fools who wish to die." Romance, colour, a full-blooded exciting yarn, thick with plot, or a tender idyll of star-crossed lovers against a background of Nature, such as the Fair Oak Players presented in their lovely woodland theatre at Rogate—a play unafraid of feeling, a play that recognises Love as the core of life—is the only fitting expression for such a mood. I watched "Sakuntala," adapted from the play of the fifth-century Sanscrit poet Khalidasa, with a delight seldom or never experienced in a London theatre.

turn the stage into a laboratory, dissecting with cold candour, wholly preoccupied with the darker forces in the human mind. Let it be admitted there are brilliant exceptions to this generalisation, for as Burke said somewhere, there is an inborn integrity in Englishmen which cannot be destroyed. But if you look over modern plays you will find that love stories are very scanty. Some make a sentimental appeal, some have secondary plots of romance, and some have practically none at all. We definitely



THE FINAL SCENE OF THE PLAY "K 41": THE CREW OF THE SUBMARINE, AFTER THEY HAVE GIVEN UP ALL HOPE OF BEING RESCUED, STAND SAYING THEIR LAST PRAYER BEFORE DYING AS GOOD FASCISTS FOR THE FATHERLAND.

suspect feeling, and the only realities are what Jane Austen called "deedy acts." We are so detached, so isolated, so far removed from Nature that already fears have come to expression in drama and art of the mechanical man of the future.

the daily ludicrous round of existence; a drama provoking the redemptive shame and waking laughter full of joy. Let us go to the theatre proper, not the theatre improper. Play-going will not then be reluctant of rewards, for we shall go as we would to a festival.





## THE SOUTH AFRICAN HOLIDAY



A noted medical authority, writing recently of sea-voyaging, as the true antidote of city life, described it as a rhythm of living, of eating and of sleeping, which in turn induces a rhythm of thinking. There is a monotony in ocean travel which may oppress at first but later heals and soothes. The restful influence of ocean horizons and the invigorating effects of sea air, day after day, replenish mind and body alike.

It is these benefits of sea-voyaging that have helped to bring the South African Holiday into such general favour, but the ocean trip is merely a prelude to the fuller change of climate, scenes and interests in this Dominion of sunshine, health and happiness.

“Holiday Tours in South Africa” is an informative little book on this new field of travel which will be gladly sent post free on application to :—The Director, Publicity and Travel Bureau, South Africa House, Trafalgar Square, London, W.C.2., and the leading Tourist Agencies.





THE appearance of a new blue-and-white Staffordshire pottery milk-jug upon the breakfast-table is responsible for this article. It is a far cry from the dim beginnings of Chinese legend to the bustle of the Five Towns; none the less, upon this milk-jug, amid thoroughly European swags of flowers, appears upon

## A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS. THE CHINESE DRAGON.

By FRANK DAVIS.

whiskers of the dragon are three feet long and purple in colour. If dragon-whiskers are mounted upon a crystal handle like a horsehair whip, and are placed in a room at night, the flies and mosquitoes will not enter."

"Clouds come from dragons, and winds from tigers." But there are thousands of dragons, who each have their own territory: hence the poor Chinese peasant understands easily why it is that his field has received no rain, while that of his neighbour has been refreshed by plentiful showers. The boundary between the two fields happens to be also the boundary between the territories of two dragons, and it has pleased the one to grant rain, but not the other.

A dragon is either born a dragon (and true dragons have nine sons) or becomes one by transformation. There is a beautiful legend of the carp that try to climb a certain cataract in the western hills. Those that succeed become dragons. Consequently, in the examination hall at Nanking was a painting of a Dragon Gateway at the entrance representing a carp passing through and changing into a dragon. Thus would the aspirant for official position work hard and pass through the difficult gateway of knowledge to the honourable dignities of the Civil Service. The importance attached to these examinations in pre-Republic days needs no emphasis: we can sympathise with the magistrates at Hangchow who lost so much "face" at the ill-success of the candidates from their jurisdiction who offered themselves for examination. Something had to be done, and without delay, so they consulted a geomancer, who told them that their problem was quite simple and easily solved. The dragon that lived in the mountain range

westwards had no room to wag his head, and one end of the range must be dug away to give him room. This was done, and at the next examination the candidates from Hangchow passed with distinction.

It is regrettable to have to admit that not every dragon always works as well as he should. They are

inclined to be lazy, and sometimes come down from the clouds and hide in trees, or even in a man's clothing. Their superiors find this out, and pursue them with thunderstorms, which is why trees are so often blasted by lightning and men struck down in a moment.



FIG. 1. IN CHINESE MYTHOLOGY "THE GOD OF RAIN AND RULER OF RIVERS, LAKES AND SEAS": THE DRAGON—AN EXAMPLE IN GREEN ON AN AUBERGINE GROUND ON AN EARLY EIGHTEENTH-CENTURY PORCELAIN PLATE.

a white ground a quite authentic dragon in the best tradition of the Sons of Han. He is no winged monster of the West: he guards no treasure hid in a secret cave, he threatens no beautiful maidens, and no Perseus is on his way round the rim to rescue an unfortunate Andromeda from his fiery breath. Nor, like the dragon on the back of a pound note, is he about to receive the *coup de grâce* from the dangerously short sword of a mounted St. George.

No, he is unquestionably Chinese: he has no wings, he breathes no fire, but he sprawls amiably yet proudly on nothingness, a little surprised, maybe, at his surroundings, but none the less a kindly, even cheerful, exile, willing, I would wager, to perform the functions allotted to him by the Supreme Ruler of Heaven for the benefit of foreign devils.

Let us consider his nature and powers. Know, then, that even in these latter days many millions of the earth's inhabitants believe him to be only second to man in the order of the universe. He is the God of Rain, and the Ruler of Rivers, Lakes, and Seas (Fig. 1). For six months of the year he hibernates in the depths of the sea, living in beautiful palaces. His appearances are most auspicious. In the old days, when a man saw a dragon—and it happened not infrequently—the Emperor was immediately informed and the nation rejoiced. Now there is no Emperor; but, when the late President Yuan Shih-kai was seriously thinking of assuming the imperial responsibilities, his friends made at least one attempt to unearth the bones of a dragon: thus might the common people be persuaded to accept the decree of heaven.

Did not two dragons appear at the house of Confucius on the very day of the sage's birth?

A dragon has one disability—he is deaf; but this is no great misfortune, as he has extraordinarily keen eyesight, and can see a blade of grass from a distance of one hundred li. Moreover, we learn from a book of the T'ang Dynasty that "it may cause itself to become visible or invisible at will, and it can become long or short, and coarse or fine, at its own good pleasure"; and from a rather later work that "the



FIG. 2. A LEADING MOTIF IN ALL FORMS OF CHINESE ART, INCLUDING SCULPTURE, PORCELAIN AND POTTERY: THE DRAGON—A CLIMBING SPECIMEN ON AN EIGHTEENTH-CENTURY VESSEL IN WHITE JADE.  
All Illustrations by Courtesy of Messrs. Spink and Son, Ltd.

Dragon designs abound in every manifestation of Chinese Art—on silks, porcelain, pottery, sculpture (Fig. 2); on furniture, on dresses. The Emperor himself was known as "The True Dragon." Under the Ming Dynasty the national colour was red, so a red dragon was the official emblem: under the Manchus the national colour was changed to yellow, and a yellow dragon took the place of the red. The dragon was the special badge of the Emperor: the phoenix (Fêng) that of the Empress. The two symbols are seen together in Fig. 3, a beautiful, carved red lacquer bowl of the Ming Dynasty.

There are various theories to account for the peculiarly Chinese conception of this strange creature. Some say they first obtained it from the remains of a prehistoric saurian; others from one of many foreign serpent myths that reached them from the West; yet others bleakly assert that the kindly and auspicious dragon is no other than the alligator of the Yangtze River. We can afford to put no faith in theories, but rather to admire the extraordinary imaginative power of a people that could not only evolve so fantastic a legendary creature, but utilise it for so many centuries as one of the most notable decorative symbols of their many-sided art.

Finally, a quiet whisper in the ear of Staffordshire potters. No one can admire Chinese dragons more than I do myself: at the same time, it might be well to remember that the English climate does not often give us long periods of drought. Could they not produce a milk-jug occasionally whose central motif is the emblem of the Empress, the phoenix?—for the phoenix is the divine creature that symbolises sunshine and warmth.



FIG. 3. BEARING THE SPECIAL EMBLEMS OF THE EMPEROR (A DRAGON) AND OF THE EMPRESS (A PHOENIX): A BEAUTIFUL CARVED RED LACQUER BOWL OF THE MING DYNASTY.



# BOLS

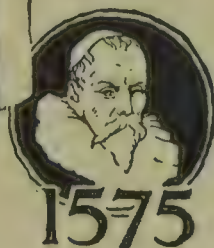
## LIQUEURS

### & V.O. GENEVA



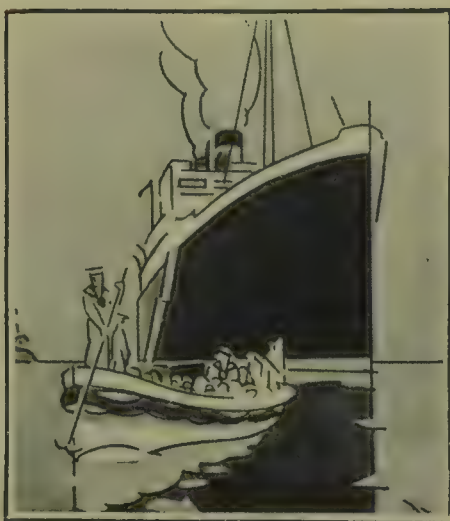
Careful . . . don't spill . . . gorgeous colour, isn't it? Aroma, too . . . exquisite. Well, here's luck . . . Jove! that's a marvellous liqueur . . . of course . . . it's Bols.

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# THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

By H. THORNTON RUTTER.

IN case any unwary motorist is pulled up on the road and accused by the police of exceeding the speed limit, I should like to remind my comrades of the open highways that the abolition of the speed

the "mobile police units"—the phrase is that of Mr. H. Morrison, Minister of Transport—as contemplated by the provision of the Act. Here again, motorists have little to disturb their usual serenity as regards police interference when Jan. 1 sees the commencement of their duties. These mobile units will be observers, in the first case, of dangerous walking and driving. Every sensible person will be glad to see the dangerous driver and thoughtless pedestrian cured of their wicked ways. I doubt whether the traffic officers, mobile or otherwise, will make a complete cure, but we all hope that some improvement will arise from their efforts.

On Nov. 1, the new Regulations in regard to application forms with the new clause as to physical fitness of the applicant for a driving licence will come into force. By that date the Stationery Office will have printed some 3,000,000 copies that will be required for new drivers (first applications) and the renewal of present licences.

Present driving licences will remain in force until they expire. When these are renewed their holders will have to sign the declaration of having no physical disability to make the handling of any type of motor-cycle and motor-vehicle a risk to other users of the

road. Colour-blindness is a disability now automatic signals made by coloured lights are part of the traffic-control systems in vogue. Judging by such cases as have come before magistrates, most persons with this peculiarity do not know they are so affected. Consequently, I am expecting fierce arguments to arise when such folk are summonsed for disregarding coloured-light signals,

or, rather, for misinterpreting them. If what is red to most people is green to the colour-blind, such drivers have only to impress upon their minds that their green is the "stop" signal, and their red is the cue to "proceed." Personally, I see no reason to withhold a driving licence under such conditions and understanding. The real difficulty is in regard to those who cannot distinguish any colour. Whether there are many folk who suffer from this form of colour-blindness I must leave to the medical profession to decide. Perhaps our oculists will be kind enough to express an opinion on this matter. I shall be glad to publish any information they can give on this important point.

**Cheaper Insurance Premiums in France.**

France has always led the world in self-propelled vehicle common-sense, similarly as she first produced the practical motor-vehicle. Thus it is reported in Paris that, owing to the saving in repairs to damaged radiators,

*(Continued overleaf.)*



A CAR THAT CONTINUES TO GO WELL UNDER MOST TRYING CONDITIONS: A 16-H.P. SIX-CYLINDER SUNBEAM ON THE NORTH-WEST FRONTIER.

This Sunbeam, which belongs to Captain G. D. Pybus, can be driven at high touring speeds for hours on end, even when there is a shade temperature of 112 degrees F.

limit for private cars does not come into effective operation until Jan. 1, 1931. Consequently, although the Road Traffic Act (1930) has received the consent of the King and both Houses of Parliament, twenty miles an hour still remains the legal speed limit until the previously mentioned first day of next year.

In the meanwhile, the Ministry of Transport will be busily engaged in preparing the new Highway Code of good manners for all types of users of the streets and roads, pedestrians, riders, and drivers alike, and local authorities will be enabled to organise



BRITISH CARS IN NEW ZEALAND: A PROCESSION OF BRITISH CARS, EACH CARRYING THE UNION JACK, AND LED BY A VAUXHALL "HURLINGHAM" SPORTS ROADSTER, PASSING THROUGH WELLINGTON, BEFORE LEAVING FOR AN ORGANISED TOUR OF THE COUNTRY.



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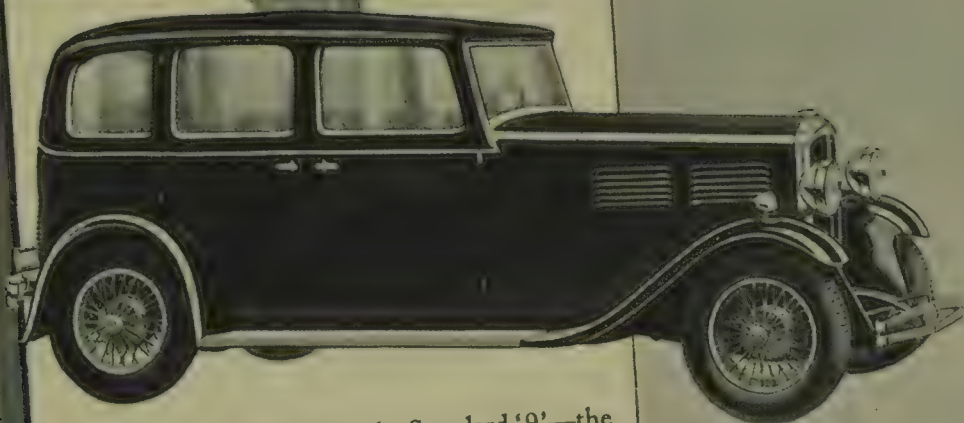
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New type radiator and bonnet. 3" wider Track and Seating Accommodation. Improved Steering. Finger Tip Controls. Battery and Coil Ignition. Improved appearance and finish. 4-speed silent third Gear Box on "Special" Models.

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Extra equipment includes "Stanlite" Sliding Roof, Luggage Grid, Coloured Wire Wheels, Rear Blind, Roof Light, Front and Rear Shock Absorbers, Safety Glass Screen, Dipping Headlights. Exterior fittings, including lamps of Stainless Steel or Chromium plated.
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- "ENSIGN" SIX FABRIC SALOON, 3-speed . . . £245  
Covered best quality Black or Blue Fabric with Stainless Steel beadings, 4 Wide Doors with locking device and wind-up windows. Safety Glass Screen. Adjustable Front Seats. Rear Window Blind. Coloured Wire Wheels. Upholstered best quality leather cloth—suitable colours.
- "ENSIGN" SIX "SPECIAL" FABRIC SALOON 4-speed silent third Gear Box. £275  
Extra equipment includes best quality furniture hide upholstery. Safety Glass throughout. Dipping Headlights. Exterior fittings of Stainless Steel or Chromium plated. Bumper bars front and rear. Electric Petrol gauge and Screen Wiper. Luggage Grid. Companion Sets.
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**THE 'ENVOY' TWENTY.** The general design of this well-known Standard model will remain as before, but for 1931 a new and improved engine of 20 h.p. is fitted. Other improvements include new radiator and bonnet, with Thermostatically controlled shutters; Marles steering in place of worm and nut; and 4-speed silent third gear box. The body is a genuine half-panelled Weymann, with concealed sliding roof. Interior finish and equipment greatly improved, and centre and side arm-rests fitted to rear seats. Price . . . £385



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(Continued.)

wings, and bodywork which has been effected by the use of "bumpers" or fenders, the principal French motor-insurance companies have recently announced a reduction of 50 per cent. in the annual premiums on cars which are fitted with bumpers in accordance with the standards adopted by the French Motor Standards Association. As I believe our English motor manufacturers have the same standards for these protective guards against minor injuries, I hope our English insurance companies will follow the excellent example of their French confrères. Nothing could give a better impulse to the British motor industry than a 50 per cent. reduction in car insurance premiums. It would probably lead motorists in the United Kingdom and Northern Ireland to buy cars of higher horse-power rating, and so encourage our English motor manufacturers to build the type of vehicle best suited for the whole world, instead of the small-rated vehicle mainly for the home market.

### Record Holiday Motor Traffic.

Although weather conditions in many parts of the country were disappointing for holiday-makers, records made by the Automobile Association road-patrols during the Bank Holiday period show that more motorists were on the roads this year than was the case during the August Bank Holiday last year. This year, 312,493 A.A. members were assisted by the A.A. patrols, as against 287,291 last year. Nearly 2000 members needed running supplies, which were obtained by the patrols, who also rendered mechanical assistance to nearly 6000 members whose cars and motor-cycles suffered minor breakdowns, etc. The patrols answered over 300,000 roadside enquiries covering road and general touring information. The twenty-four-hour emergency service maintained at the London A.A. headquarters dealt with a very large number of applications for interesting short tours and day drives. Many of these requests were made by members who, owing to the prevalent bad weather, cancelled arrangements for longer tours.

### A Record of Achievement.

The Austin Motor Company, of Longbridge Works, Birmingham, have just published a booklet, entitled "A Record of Achievement," dealing with the

(Continued in column 3.)

## CHESS.

CONDUCTED BY ERNEST IRVING.

SOLUTION OF GAME PROBLEM No. XLVII.

[7k; 2R3p1; 7p; 2q4s; 4B3; P6P; 1P3rPr; 1Q4K1; Black to play and win.]

Black should have played RB8ch!; when there follows 1. KxR, KtKt6ch; 2. KKt, QK6ch; 3. KQ1, QK7ch; 4. KB1, QK8ch; 5. KB2, Qx1ch; 6. KB1, KtK7ch, acquiring the Queen. As old Blackburne used to say to the ladies, "never miss a check, it may be mate."

GAME PROBLEM No. XLIX.

BLACK (12 pieces).



WHITE (12 pieces).

[In Forsyth Notation: 1r4sk; 2rb2qp; p2p4; 3P1p2; 1Ppb1S2; 2B1R1QP; P5P1; 1B3RKR1. White to play and win.]

Another example of a missed opportunity in a master-game. White here played KtR5, won the Queen, and lost the game; when, by a different line, he could have established a winning advantage in a few moves, whatever defence Black adopted. What should White have played instead of KtR5, and why?

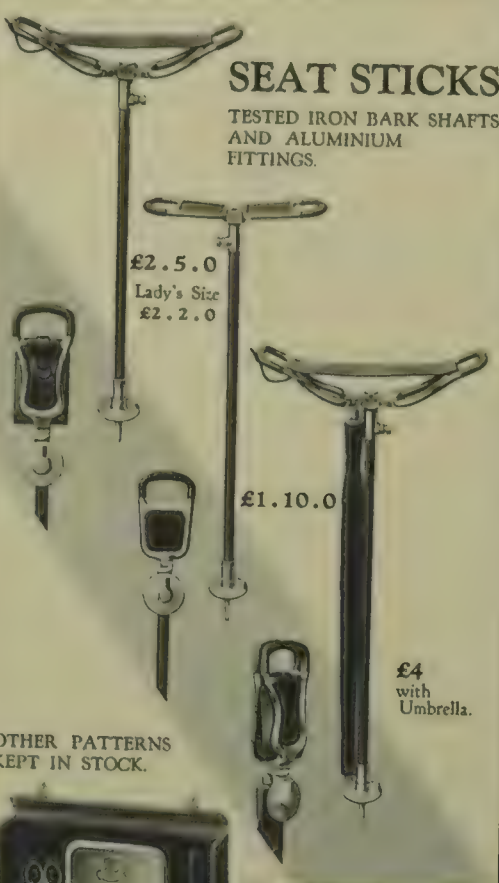
THE HAMILTON-RUSSELL CUP.

The fair land of Poland is no longer "ploughed by the hoof," and in the Chess world she has now taken her place at the head of the eighteen nations competing at Hamburg. Her very strong team, led by Rubinstein and Tartakower, proved equal to wrestling the laurels from Maroczy's Hungarians, with Germany, Austria, Czechoslovakia, U.S.A., and Holland following in the order named. The British team finished eighth, scoring 60% of possible points; but France, in spite of the assistance of the world champion, could only manage twelfth place, level with Roumania. Dr. Alekhine produced some very pretty games, with a polished art that almost puts him in a class by himself. Altogether a very interesting and sporting event, which will take place next year, we understand, at Prague.

successes in all parts of the world of the Austin "Baby" 7-h.p. wonder. Sir Herbert Austin never made a better move for himself than when he designed this little car and backed his judgment by financing its production. I recommend all motorists to write for a copy of this "Record" if they have not already had one sent to them. All Austin owners have received it, I believe. It is particularly interesting in proving that our small British cars can be a success in any part of the universe. This "Baby" Austin is, indeed, "the little Friend of all the World," on road, on track, or in the bush, as shown by the photographs reproduced in this "Record of Achievement." Miss De Havilland's Austin "Seven," in which she herself had driven round the world, was, in 1928, the first "Baby" the American public had ever seen. To-day, some 167,000 Austin 7-h.p. "Bantams" are being distributed in the U.S.A., built in that country under licence from Sir Herbert Austin. That is the best kind of propaganda for the British motor industry, and so this little book is interesting for its account of such doings, especially as it is given away gratis.

### Longer Chassis, Great Comfort.

While one is proud of the useful British small car, it cannot be gainsaid that the longer the wheel-base of the chassis the greater is the comfort to the passengers. I am eagerly awaiting the day when the automobile engineer and his designer will bring pressure on the coach-building department, and insist that the chassis shall be of sufficient length between the front and rear axles so that the passengers and their luggage can be carried inside and well within the wheel-base, instead of over and beyond the rear-axle. To-day, the "close-coupled" saloon is the best design for comfort, but it does depend upon the type of chassis, long or short, for the degree of comfort. No saloon should have to overhang the rear axle, yet few motor-carriages, except on long wheel-base and expensive high-class chassis, provide the perfect ease in riding that rear-seat passengers are justly entitled to receive. They obtained this in the old cee-spring horsed carriage of days gone by, and there is no reason why this standard of comfort should not be ensured to them in the present-day high-speed horseless carriage.



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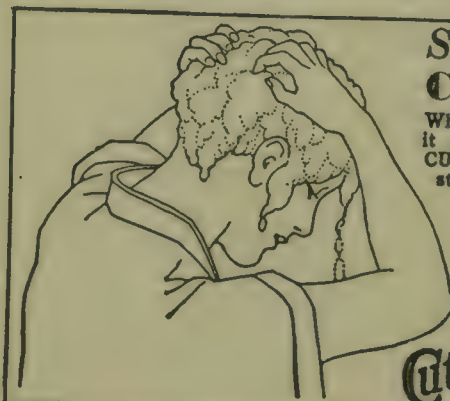
Any person who is not feeling up to par should begin drinking hot water with the juice of half a lemon every morning upon arising. It is well to add to this a tablespoonful of Kutnow's Saline Powder, for this improves the

action of both the water and lemon juice. Kutnow's Powder is a famous natural saline-alkaline aperient that has been used for years to reduce acidity and combat putrefaction in the gastro-intestinal canal. It makes a delightful effervescent drink that anyone will relish.

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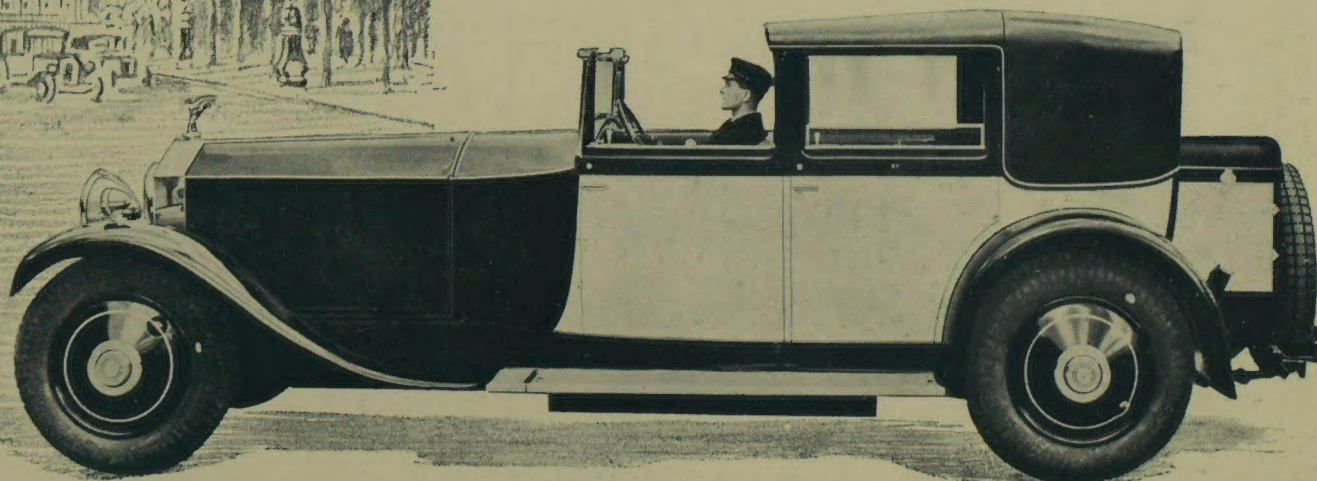
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## MARINE CARAVANNING.—XCV.

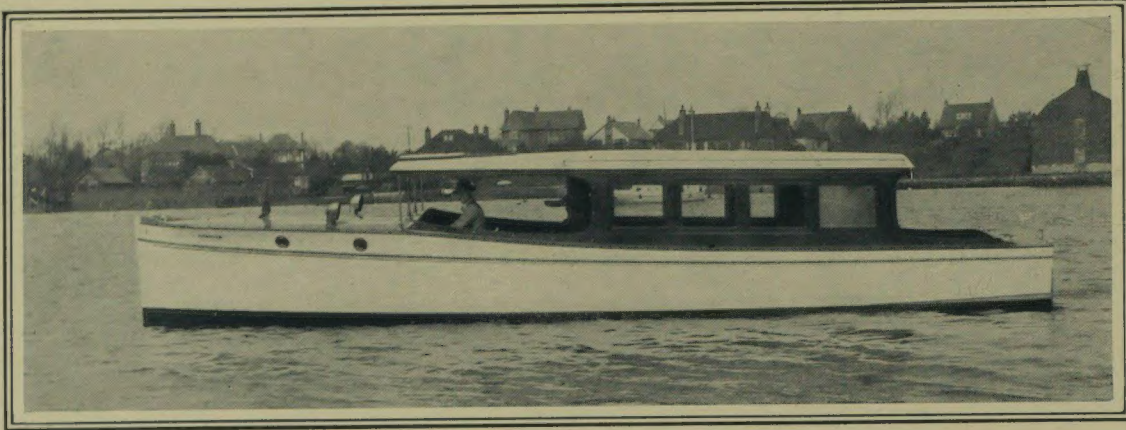
By COMMANDER G. C. E. HAMPDEN, R.N.

THIS is the period when far-seeing buyers are on the look-out for yachts for next year. They do not conduct their search amongst the offices of yacht-brokers, for their experience has taught them that at this time of year the members of that profession are either away on their holidays or are unable to obtain definite decisions from owners on whether or not they wish to sell their vessels.

I am always sorry for yacht-brokers, for they spend so much of their time on negotiations that never become deals, and often fail to sell a yacht because the price given them by the owner is considerably higher than he accepts subsequently from some chance acquaintance whom he meets during a summer cruise. It is not because of this, however, or because of any pity that I may have for yacht-brokers, that I advise everyone to enlist their services when buying or selling a vessel. I do so because their special knowledge may be of great use by saving considerable expense to those who employ them.

A prospective buyer whilst on a cruise at this time of year may visit some yacht that takes his fancy, and discover that her owner is not averse to selling his ship at the end of the season. When this occurs, a yacht-broker should be consulted before any sum is offered for the boat, because the chances are in favour of him knowing her past history and the figure she fetched when she was last sold. This will indicate her existing value and the lowest sum that might be accepted for her. It is often difficult to estimate the true value of a yacht, especially at the end of the season, but if the approximate price that was given for her can be discovered, and the estimated expenses for laying her up for the winter

are deducted from it, the figure obtained will form a good basis on which to work, and it may be offered subject to reduction as the result of a survey. The next thing is to get the boat surveyed. Whether she is classed at Lloyd's or not, this should be done by a Lloyd's surveyor, who will submit a list of any defects he may discover which should be made good. Armed with this list, visits should then be made to yacht-yards, and estimates obtained for doing the required work. The cost of the accepted estimate should then be subtracted from the "basis" figure, the result being the approximate true value of the boat.



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An estimate in great detail should always be demanded, however small the job may be, and care should be taken to obtain some sort of written statement from the yacht-yard to the effect that it is an "all in" estimate, and that no extras of any kind will be added. Much unpleasantness has been occasioned at various times through neglect on the part of owners to take this precaution, for certain yards have not always included the costs involved of hauling-up and launching vessels that have been sent to them for repair. The final bill presented has therefore been much larger than the estimate, and the owner becomes annoyed. There is no excuse either

for the yard or the owner when this kind of thing occurs, for it is unsound business on the part of the yard and slackness on that of the owner. Disputes will also arise when owners alter their minds and make modifications to the work arranged for under an agreed estimate. This is a fatal mistake, and is unfair to the yacht-yard unless a complete new estimate is made and agreed upon.

Yachts fetch lower prices at the end of a season only because owners fear the costs of laying them up for the winter. Why this should be the case it is difficult to understand, for there is much in favour of buying a yacht and laying her up immediately. Practically everyone wishes to make alterations to a newly-acquired boat, and the best and cheapest period in which to effect them is during the winter months, when the yards are short of work and keen to keep their men employed. "Fitting-out" in the accepted sense should never be necessary, for any repairs and renewals that may be required should be done at leisure and spread over the "off season," instead of being left till the spring.

Sellers of yachts often lay great stress on the large sums they have expended on their vessels. In such cases it is important to enquire what portion of the total sum was spent on the hull, and how much on decorations, for only the former will affect the value of the boat to any great extent.

From the motor-yachtsman's point of view, a good opportunity of getting in touch with buyers or sellers of boats will occur on the 30th of this month. Two handicap races for motor-cruisers will be run on that day under the control of the Royal Motor Yacht Club, at Hythe, on Southampton Water. I understand that all competitors will be invited to dinner at the Club that evening. Such inducements should attract a large field, and are of real use to the pastime.



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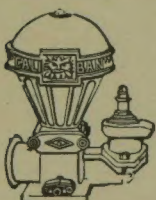
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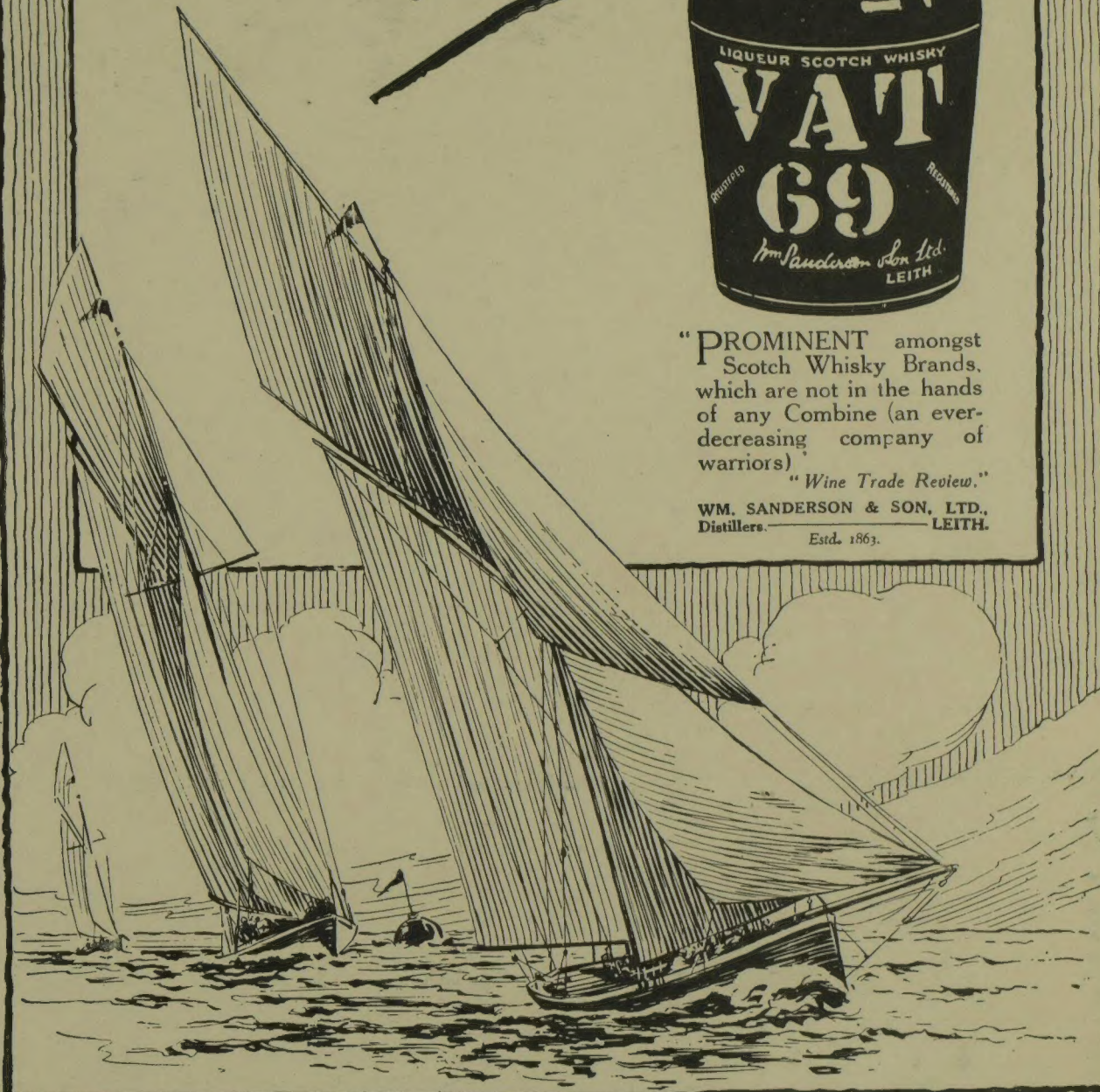
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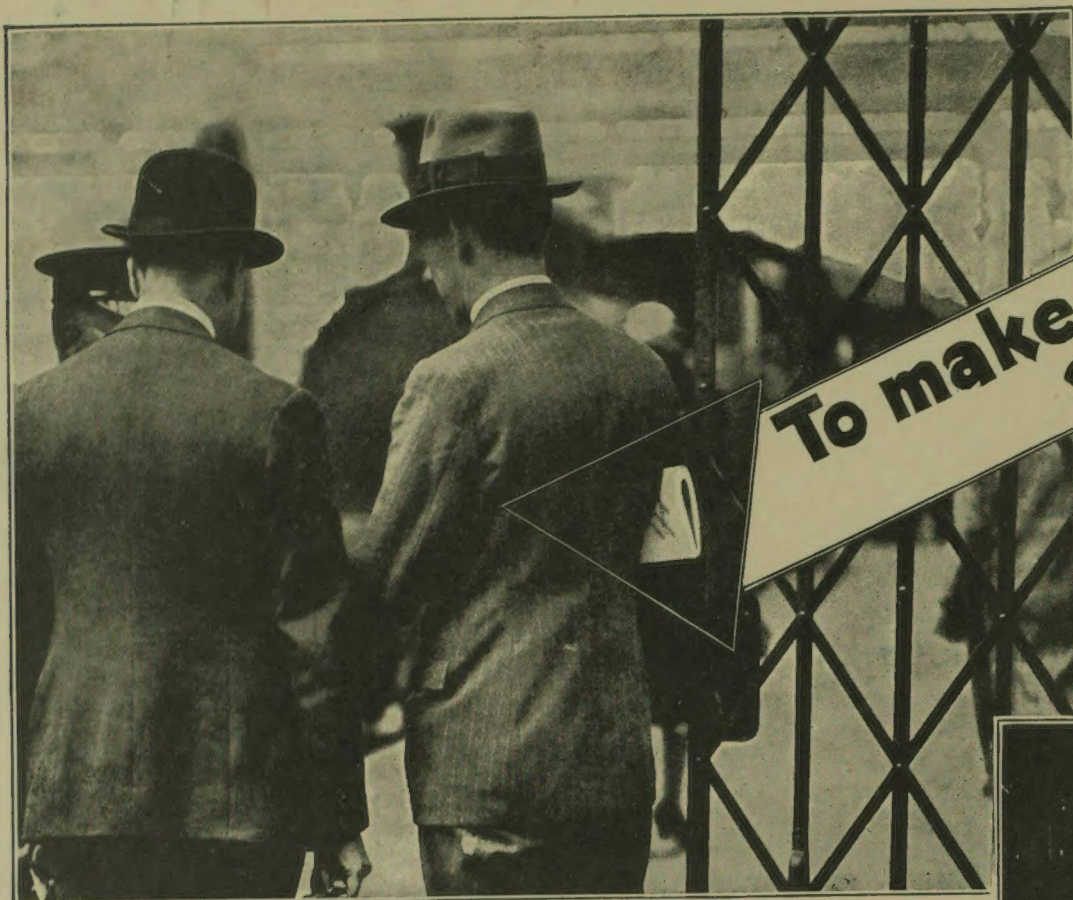
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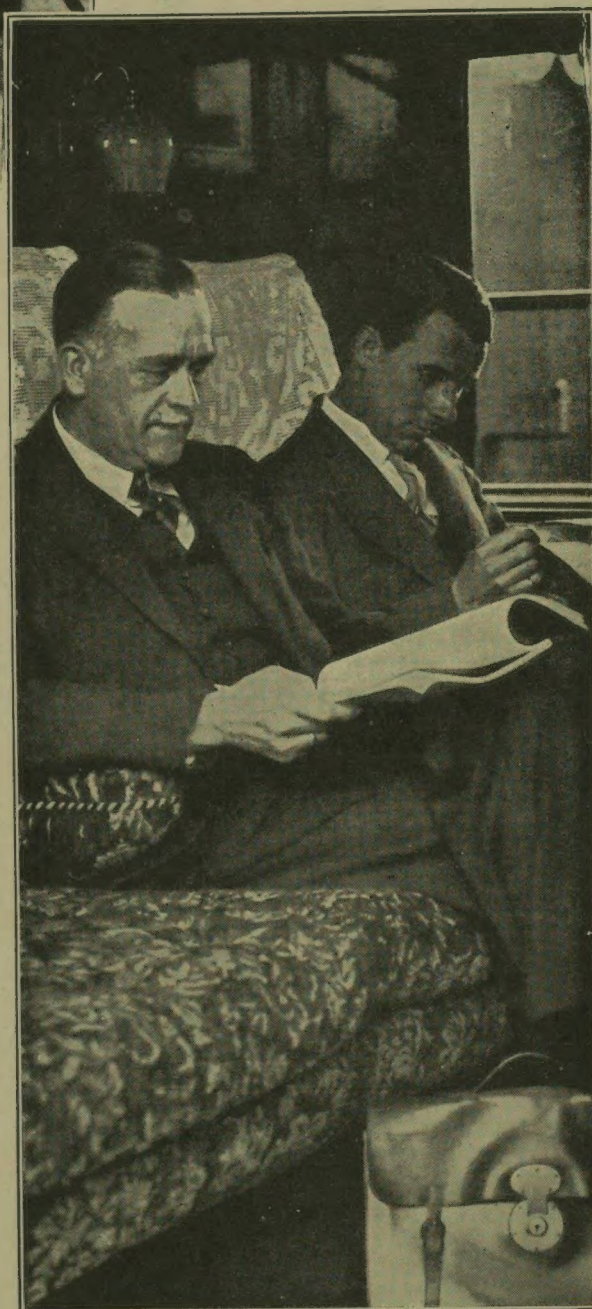
# BRITANNIA and EVE

One Shilling

New Style  
Magazine

... It's all very well ragging me about being "on the beach" at Takoradi. I wasn't anything near it, although I'll admit I'd not found the right job really to take off my coat to. After getting clear of the Army, I'd come out to the West Coast on a crane-erecting job connected with the new harbour, and sat down on that comfortably enough till it was through. My contract specified passage home on the next E.D. boat, but as I'd nothing in view when I got there, I gave the steamer a miss and took on a schoolmastering job up Accra way. That was a mis-fit—or I was, and I found billets subsequently in a sisal plantation, a lime-juice foundry, a shipping office, and as clerk in an ordinary general store, which was where I was doing my day's perspiration when Miss Jerningham stepped off on to the concrete of Takoradi harbour wall.

I met her one Sunday, up at my Manager's swagger bungalow on the hill above Secondi, a grey-haired little woman, none too tidy, with a trim enough figure, and a very determined mouth. She looked at me over horn spectacles, and said she'd heard of me. I suppose one could say the same thing to General Allenby or the Prince of Wales, and either of them would be amused. I wasn't. Her looks seemed to imply that she'd heard a good many tough tales about me . . . . The rest of this rattling good story, *DRAGONS*, is in the August issue of—



It may be that your impression of a magazine is governed by what magazines used to be . . . .